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# The Independent.

"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

VOLUME XXIV. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1872. NUMBER 1246.

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The woman of the feudal ages was a very industrious being. It was she who literally clothed, not only herself, but man. Spinning was one of the first works which the lady of the castle taught her damoiselles. The word *spinster*, now the legal designation of the unmarried woman, had its origin in the fact that in early ages spinning was her especial employment. In the oldest of Greek legends and traditions she is known as the spinster. All the illuminated manuscripts which have come down to us illustrating the domestic life of the middle ages show us "the lady spinning," "the lady carding wool," "the lady at her loom." Every household of importance had its looms. Adam du Petit Pont, a scholar of the twelfth century, describes in a knightly mansion in England the room of the women lined with linen warp, woof, and with all the implements and machines used in making linen and woolen stuffs. In this room the lady of the castle and her damsels spent their mornings. An old French song of this period, entitled "*Le Bien des Femes*," says:

"Much ought woman to be held dear;
By her is everybody clothed.
Well know I that woman spins and manufactures
The clothes with which we dress and cover ourselves,
And gold tissues, and cloth of silk;
And therefore say I, wherever I may be,
To all those who shall hear this story,
That they say no ill of womankind."

It remained for boys of the nineteenth century to insult women who sought to practice the art of healing. Even earlier than the medieval age it was considered one of the natural duties of her sex. Before the tenth century women were not only physicians but surgeons. Medical receipts in all periods of the middle ages, written in the hand of women, are still preserved; for we must not forget that in those days women, not men, usually learned to read and write. In the novel of "Aucassin and Nicolette," written in the thirteenth century, the farmer having fallen from his horse on his shoulder, the damsel Nicolette subjected the injured part to skillful manipulation, and found that the shoulder was dislocated. "She handled it so with her white hands, and labored so much that, by God's will, it came into its place. And she took flowers and fresh grass and bound them upon it, and he was quite healed." In the romance of "*Elie de Saint Giles*" the fair Rosemonde causes Elie, "wounded, to be carried into her chamber, takes precious herbs from her coffer, applies them to his wounds."

In the British Museum there is an illuminated manuscript which bears the date of 1470. It shows us a chamber in mediæval times, and illustrates the history of Tobit, who is lying blind and sick on his couch, while sitting by the fire is his wife, Anna, preparing medicine for him, with an open book on her lap. The romances, the illuminations, the records of the middle ages show that in that troubled time, when men were busy about other matters, woman was not only her own, but man's physician. Tracing the life and avocation of women through this epoch, we cease to marvel that a great and salutary revolution in their behalf was slowly, silently, but surely accomplished between the ninth and twelfth centuries. The sentiments in men most powerfully developed are those most powerfully acted upon by external influences and conditions. Though disorder, brutality, and rapine ran riot abroad, by so much the more did the castle and home stand forth the stronghold of life, and also the stronghold of virtue, of honor, and of love, and its custodian was woman. If the woman adored the valor and prowess of the man, no less the man worshiped the finer and higher attributes of the woman, which he had no power to reach or even to share save with her. He fought many battles; but the only trophy which was his reward she held in her keeping. Thus it came to pass before the close of the eleventh century, the very sentiment which the word woman inspired had changed and become exalted; while woman, as an acknowledged power, had acquired an empire never recognized or acknowledged in the history of the world before. The lady of the castle, as the head of her vast household, represented womankind at once independent and loving; and this consciousness of dual power was shared by every woman within the castle walls.

At that time woman, instead of the slave and property of her husband, was his equal, and in almost every relation of life an individual agent. She could hold independent power of her own, besides reflecting that of her husband. She was now an heiress in her own right, carrying with her as her dower castles, domains, provinces, and vassals. She could be guardian of a manor, regent of the state, could sign deeds, and share all the obligations imposed by peace or war. Many of these ladies ruled over extensive territories and were active in all their political affairs. When a woman is self-respecting and powerful enough to command respect she immediately rises in the estimation of men. The position and avocations of women, which we have slightly followed in this sketch, created a tone of sentiment between the sexes which in the same form the world had never seen before. By degrees the harshness and ferocity which marked the beginning of feudalism was lost in elegance of manners and a universal refinement of feeling, new to society. Out of that new condition, out of this finer relation between man and woman, in the feudal castle were born two words which will never lose their hold on the civilized heart—courtesy and chivalry. Courtesy meant simply the manners and sentiments which prevailed in the feudal household. In the words of a mediæval writer: "Courtesy is the same thing as nobility of manners. Courtesy, over everything else, distinguished the daily intercourse of the castle in the middle ages, and it was woman who at once inspired and fostered it. A little French poem, written in the thirteenth century, expresses strongly this prevailing sentiment:

"There is reason enough why
We ought to hold women dear,
For we see happen very little
Courtesy, except through women.
Well know I that for love of ladies
The very clowns become courteous."

"Woman," says the same song, is of such a nature that she makes the coward bold.

"*Fame ni est de tel nature*
*Qu'ele fet les cuers hardis.*"

To this influence of woman on feudal society we owe the word *chivalry*. In that age of danger, woman prized no quality of man more than his bravery. For his deeds of prowess she rewarded him not only with the sweetness of her smiles, but with her tenderest care and divinest companionship. In time the knight came to regard his lady as his patron, almost his saint. He was bound to offer himself in her defense. This feeling of blended gallantry and devotion obtained the name of *chevalerie*, and was deemed the moral duty of the *chevalier*. Chivalry! Its fine gold became rusted in a degenerate age; but, thank God, its spirit has never wholly died out of the world or the heart of man. Courtesy—that elegant form of justice which reveals itself in a mutual toleration of personal rights, that instinct of kindness and honor in little things, that consummate flowering of the Golden Rule—does it not to-day, above all else, mark the intercourse of the true gentleman and true gentlewoman?

The women of this age are prone to believe themselves superior to all who have lived before. It is true that they must prove equal to the test of grander opportunity than any former century ever granted to woman. But the essence of fine womanhood in every century is essentially the same. Even to say this is a truism, when we remember that, while the whole civilized world was in eclipse, through three centuries of darkness, woman steadily arose from slavery to high estate, creating in the gloom, by the simple might of her nature, words which in the blaze of to-day remain among the finest talismans of the race.

## SEWARD'S LAST GREAT SPEECH IN THE SENATE.

BY REV. H. CLAY TRUMBULL.

THE opening weeks of 1861 were weeks of intensest national excitement. Civil war was imminent; yet many hoped it would be averted. South Carolina had voted itself out of the Union and seized Fort Moultrie, on its abandonment by Major Anderson. Georgia had taken possession of Forts Pulaski and Jackson, and Alabama of Fort Morgan. Military preparations on an extensive scale were making throughout the South, and the more sagacious of loyal governors at the North were giving new attention to the arming and disciplining of militia. At Washington poor, weak Buchanan was held in check from further treachery by Edwin M. Stanton and John A. Dix, the new members of his cabinet, when Thompson and Cobb and Floyd no longer sat in their way. Congress could do little else than earnestly discuss the one great question of the day. One after another the leading representatives and senators had expressed their views, and threatened, or warned, or defied, or entreated, or calmly counseled in the emergency; until the ultimate demands and concessions of well-nigh all were understood, without any seeming possibility of avoiding the dread resort to arms, yet with the still remaining hope of peace.

Few, very few wished for war; few even of those preparing for it could contemplate its terrible possibility save with a shrinking from the "bloody chasm" it must open. Yet how could it be avoided? One thing alone remained in doubt; hence, that one thing was the chief source of hope. The policy of President Lincoln was not yet fully proclaimed. What would that be? Senator Seward was understood to be the chosen premier of the incoming cabinet. He would probably know the plans of the new administration. As yet, he had given no opinion of the crisis. He was a foremost member of the Senate, a leader in the dominant party, and now he stood as a representative of the new government. Why did he not speak out and tell the country of its future? As the days went by, and nothing was heard from him, the desire for his utterance became a prevailing one at the national capital, and his motions were watched as though in a sense he held the nation's life in his keeping.

On Wednesday, the 9th of January, 1861, the President's message on the state of the Union was under consideration in the Senate. Mr. Seward moved that it be made the order of the day for Saturday, the 12th inst., at 1 P. M. At once it was understood that he would then speak upon the all-absorbing theme, and the news of this spread like wild-fire. It was that evening the talk of all Washington. The story of it was flashed over the land, and national expectation was aroused. That very day R. M. T. Hunter, of Virginia, who had been called a moderate man, had, in an elaborate speech, declared the Union already dissolved, and announced imperiously the terms on which the North might possibly be received into the Southern Confederacy. Mississippi passed its ordinance of secession. The news also came from Charleston harbor of the rebels firing into the steamer "Star of the West," sent to supply the garrison at Fort Sumter. These events added not a little to the excitement of the hour. Alabama and Florida seceded in the next two days.

On Saturday morning, by 8 o'clock, the crowd commenced moving toward the Capitol. By 11 the galleries of the Senate Chamber and the adjoining corridors were closely packed. At noon Vice-President Breckenridge was in his place. Every Southern senator in town was there. Time dragged slowly in anxious waiting. Soon after 12 the Senate was called to order, and Dr. Gurley, the chaplain, offered prayer. Ladies and others not entitled to a place on the floor were ordered to withdraw. The journal was read. At 12.20 Senator Seward came in, and hundreds whispered simultaneously: "There he is!" Laying his speech portfolio on his desk, he stepped to the Vice-President's seat and took a pinch of snuff. He returned to his seat, and nodded familiarly right and left. All eyes were on him—not for his sake, but for his country's sake—not because there was help in him, but because there was help in no one else. His country seemed on the verge of ruin. No man had yet said he could save it. Would he? There was little mood for routine business. All waited anxiously the coming hour. As if the delay could no longer be borne, at 12.40 Senator Gwinn moved that the order of the day be now taken up, as the senator from New York was ready. Every chair was turned toward Seward's. As the Vice-President said "The senator from New York has the floor" everybody in the galleries told everybody else to hush. Then all was still as death. Oh! how they listened.

Mr. Seward commenced in a low tone of voice but raised it as he proceeded, until his every word was heard by all. The speech proved a disappointment. It said nothing of administration policy. It dwelt chiefly on the glories and advantages of the National Union and the terrible evils of disunion. Yet it was followed to its close by the listening multitude with deferred hope of something more explicit and positive; and the immediate effect of some of its more eloquent passages was impressive beyond all power of description. Dwelling on the wantonness and infamy that "would provincialize Mount Vernon, and give this Capitol over to desolation, at the very moment when the dome is rising over our heads that was to be crowned with the statue of Liberty," he declared that no "petty confederacy" following the United States could "prolong or even renew the majestic drama of national progress." Then he added: "Perhaps it is to be arrested because its sublimity is incapable of continuance." Starting back, with extended hands, he exclaimed: "Let it be so, if we have, indeed, become degenerate." Then, in thrilling tones, slowly raising his still outstretched hands higher and higher with each couplet of heroic names, he continued: "After Washington and the inflexible Adams, after Henry and the peerless Hamilton, after Jefferson and the majestic Clay, after Webster and the acute Calhoun, after Jackson and the modest Taylor, after Scott, who rises in greatness under the burden of years, and Franklin, and Fulton, and Whitney, and Morse have all performed their parts"— Here he stood erect, with his uplifted hands high above his head. As he uttered then the words "let the curtain fall!" he slowly dropped his hands, still outstretched, and bowed forward his head and form until his hands almost touched the floor. It seemed as if a thousand hearts stood still in the brief pause he made in this position. As he raised himself erect once more, a breath, a sigh, almost a sob came as from the thousand burdened hearts. It was the most effective exhibit of dramatic power in oratory I have ever been privileged to witness.

At the close of Mr. Seward's speech the Senate adjourned, and the crowd separated with less of hope than it gathered; for the last possibility of relief had failed, and war seemed now inevitable. That speech could not but prove a disappointment, since it was only a *speech*. Whatever had been said, the dread realities of the hour remained. None had really *expected* help from this new utterance; but many had hoped and more had longed for it. Words could no longer avail for our country. The time for heroic action had come. But, somehow, until Seward had spoken men would hope against hope that Seward would say something that no man could say. Unless "a notable miracle" had been done by him, and he had said, with superhuman authority, to the winds and waves of national discord "Peace, be still!" he must have fallen below the standard of their anxious longings, if not their expectation. As I walked away from the Capitol with a prominent Virginian, who not long after had a share in active efforts to destroy the Union, he said to me, sadly: "I was disappointed in Mr. Seward's speech. I hoped he would show us some way out of this. But he really gave us no light." And many others felt similarly; and the cry to God that night was earnest from aching, heavy hearts throughout the land: "Give us help from trouble, for vain is the help of man."

Speeches were soon forgotten in the crash of arms. Men of deeds took the place of men of words. The interest which had centered in the debates of the Senate Chamber was removed to the high places of the bloody field. Little thought remains of those anxious days of the winter of "secession," in comparison with the memories of subsequent battles, the fame of which is world-wide; but now, when all the nation freshly mourns the death of one of its foremost statesmen, the remembrance comes vividly back of a time when multitudes in that nation turned for the hour to William H. Seward, saying to him, almost despairingly: "If thou canst do anything, have compassion on us and help us."

## SWEETS OF THE SAGUENAY.

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

AN excursion from Quebec down the St. Lawrence and up the Saguenay is one of the great attractions proposed to Canadian tourists in search of the picturesque and noteworthy. The magnificence of the scenery is portrayed in language rivaled only by that which describes the magnificence of the steamer that conveys you to it. You ascertain from the company's agent that the boat makes the round trip in two days—leaving Quebec at seven, Friday morning, and returning to Quebec at seven on Sunday morning. You have but one Sunday to spend in Quebec, and it is a matter of importance to know that you will not lose a part of that by a mistake in time. To make sure, you inquire again of the purser on board the steamer; and he confirms the statement that the boat returns on Sunday morning, at seven. The rate for the trip is twelve dollars in gold, including board. With your excursion ticket are handed you six little tickets for the six meals. Your faith in British punctuality receives something of a puncture on finding that you have lost your hotel breakfast for nothing, as the steamer, which advertised to leave the wharf at seven, does not leave till nine. You would have had ample time to break fast at your hotel, and, when you discover the nature of the steamer's table, the loss of one good meal takes on the proportions of a calamity. Let us not be hard upon Great Britain, especially now that she is doomed to pay rather dearly for that cantankerous little whistle she prematurely and so persistently whistled during our civil war. Let us not avow that the table of the "Union" steamer was meagerly spread. There was abundance and variety, and prompt and ample service; but, if our own crude, cross country had presided at the cooking-range, the viands could not have been tortured into more untoothsome food. The trail of a warm greasiness and a rampant dirtiness was over it all. We know how proverbially dangerous it is for the fastidious to visit the kitchen; but the tribute which vice pays to virtue is hypocrisy, and alas! one longed in vain even for hypocrisy. The vice of untidiness stared you in the face. The coffee-cups were dirty, the butter was dirty, the ice in the milk was dirty. It was honest, undisguised dirt, with no nonsense about it. Lukewarmness, dirt, and grease shared the honors of the table. The salmon swam anew in seas of melted—mutton tallow, let us call it, in lieu of more definite knowledge. Every dish appeared to be garnished with indescribable gravies, in which floated cakes of coagulated tallow. It is narrow and foolish to make molehills out of mountains, and frivolous to stand in the midst of fine sights and sounds and talk about eating and drinking. But alas! we are creatures of the flesh. St. Paul himself could not keep under his body to the extent of enjoying the rivers and admiring the institutions of Great Britain while nauseated with her nasty messes. Two days is, to be sure, but a point of time, a moment's space, compared with the whole sum of human life; yet, such are human limitations, two days of repulsive fare are enough to appal the stoutest digestion and throw a gloom over the most alluring scenery. That it is a needless annoyance does but increase its magnitude. Half the quantity of food, properly prepared and neatly served, would have been less expensive as well as more wholesome than this vulgar and offensive abundance. And yet one could the more easily pass it over in silence if one's youth had not been embittered by Basil Hall and the Trollopes and Dickens's "Notes." With what grace, *O mi pater*, can you reproach us for not walking in a right line when you yourself advance by such oblique steps? With the memory of high and mighty British censure in our hearts, how can we refrain from saying to the thermal and oleaginous Briton: "Art thou also become weak as we? Art thou become like unto us?"

The candid historian must, however, confess that a majority of the passengers did not seem to be put about by any untoward aspect of things; but

"Held their course without remorse,"

through good report and through evil report. Nay, we even overheard the contented Canucks congratulating themselves on their good luck at table.

"There are a great many distinguished people on board. That's the reason, I suppose."

"Ah! Who are they?" and the stoutest held his breath for a time.

"There's the Archbishop of Canada, for one; and Dr. A., the most distinguished physician of Montreal; and Mr. B., president of the Bank of Montreal; and Mr. C., a very rich grocer in Montreal"—and there the line of distinction seems to come to an untimely end.

But on Saturday, as the day draws to its sunset, there are rumors that the captain does not mean to return at once to Quebec; but to stop over night at Murray Bay, a few hours' sail from the city. Sure enough, the boat draws up at a miserable little landing, about dusk, and remains there till morning; and, instead of spending your Sunday in Quebec, you are forced to remain till nearly noon on that dirty little boat, and only get another dirty little breakfast, which is evidently the mortal remains of all the dirty little meals which have preceded it, and for which (*nota bene*) you are mulcted in an additional fifty cents. That is, besides all your annoyance and disappointment, the steamer charges you fifty cents for not keeping its contract with you! And what is the cause of the delay? Why, we are waiting for the tide. Twenty or thirty dollars' worth of coal can be saved by steaming with, rather than against, the tide. To which add twenty or thirty more gained by making the passengers eat up the fragments of previous feasts at the rate of fifty cents apiece, and you have some fifty or sixty dollars earned by this Sabbath-day's journey, and earned by as gross and patent a trick as was ever traced home to the dollar-loving Yankee. The captain, reminded of his agreement to land us in Quebec at seven, avers that he is not bound by what the agent says, and that the purser is no officer of his. The purser, appealed to, declines to give any authority beyond himself, and refers you to the captain; and both probably rightly conjecture that when you are once on shore again you will be too much disgusted with the whole affair to pursue it further. That this is not a spontaneous and sporadic, but a premeditated fraud, I infer from a pleasant letter on the same trip from the pen of Rev. Alexander McKenzie, in the *Congregationalist*, who quietly remarks that "the authorities on the boat do not feel bound by the engagements of their agents on shore in all cases." Certainly they do not. "But perhaps," he adds, "they do as well as they can under the circumstances; and those who travel much in horse-cars know what it is to pay for more than they get."

Thus meekly does the traveling public receive blows on one cheek, and invite them on the other.

If the doctrines of the Sabbath Manual be true, this steamer ought to have been shivered and sunk on Sunday morning, the captain and purser drowned, while the passengers, perhaps, might have been allowed to escape with life and luggage. On the contrary, the captain came safe to port with his ill-gotten gains; and, no doubt, received from his employers an enthusiastic "Well done, good and faithful servant. Do it again!"

At the different landing-places the steamer would stop twenty minutes or half an hour, and the passengers would take little excursions on shore. Just as the boat was pushing off from one of these wharves, a passenger came driving down in frantic haste. One minute's delay of the boat would have saved him. But the captain remarked coolly, "Just in time to be too late," and kept on; and thus the unhappy passenger was wrecked over Sunday and, I believe, till Tuesday on this desert island. Of course, if the steamer had been ordered on any principle of promptness, one would not expect it to wait; but a captain who, against his advertised contract, could lie all night at Murray Bay, and all day out of it, could have no excuse but brutality for such a display of discipline.

Nevertheless, I am glad I went to the Saguenay. Something is accomplished when you have found one place in the world that you never want to go to again. It is a satisfaction to see what you have heard much talked about; not necessarily that you may be yourself impressed, but that you may know for yourself whether it be impressive. A little boy on board our boat gave great amusement by asking, in a weary but distinct voice, after many hours' sail: "Mamma, when are we coming to the beautiful scenery?" The St. Lawrence is a broad and always imposing river. For many miles its banks are singularly tame and monotonous. For a while on the Saguenay we sail under lofty, abrupt, and striking cliffs, which possess themselves of the situation. If one lived in Canada, one could not be blamed for making the most of them; but an American citizen might well be pardoned for sharing Mr. Weller's scruples about the alphabet, and wondering whether it is worth while to go through so much to get so little.

In Montreal, and on board the steamer "Union," and in railway stations, one could succinctly state his opinions in Dr. Johnson's characterization of the Athenians. "The Canadians, madame, are a nation of brutes. Don't speak to me of the Canadians." Yet, remembering our most comfortable home at the St. Louis Hotel, in Quebec, the uniform simplicity and courtesy to be found in its shops, the obliginginess and intelligence of one, at least, of its coachmen, we will not follow in the footsteps of British tourists and predicate national traits from individual turpitude.

But, if there is any such political question as the Canadian Fisheries, I trust that hereafter America will forego every claim and give all the fishes to Canada. The land is poor enough; if there is any comfort to be got from the sea, let the poor Canadians have it and welcome.

## NULLIFICATION OF THE AMENDMENTS.

BY SAMUEL T. SPEAR, D.D.

CONGRESS, in proposing the last three amendments to the Constitution, deemed it expedient, as a matter of precaution, to invest the National Government with the power of enforcing them by "appropriate legislation." The amendments, though constitutional guaranties of rights, do not necessarily execute themselves without the intervention of legislative processes to secure their results. If no power of carrying them into effect and making them practical had been given to the General Government; or if the Government, possessing this power, should fail to exercise it, then it is easy to see that they might be nullified and rendered wholly abortive, either by state laws in direct contradiction thereof or by the omission of the state authorities to put them in force. It was clearly the object of Congress, and as clearly the purpose of the states in ratifying the amendments, to provide an adequate safeguard against this peril.

There was, moreover, ample reason to fear that, without such a safeguard, the feelings and sentiments prevalent in the Southern States toward the Freedmen would lead to the re-establishment of a virtual system of slavery; or, if not this, to unjust and oppressive local legislation against them. Attempts of this character were made in several of the states under Andrew Johnson, after the ratification of the Thirteenth Amendment; and this gave occasion for the passage of the Civil Rights bill, in 1866, before the ratification of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments, for the express purpose of securing to the Freedmen the enjoyment of their rights. It is a well-known fact, too, that the citizenship clause in the body of the Constitution, which says that "the citizens of each state shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several states," did not in the days of slavery protect the colored citizens of the free states, when going into the slave states, from being arrested, imprisoned, and finally sold into slavery, under the slave laws of the latter. Such cases actually occurred. The difficulty was not that the Constitution did not forbid this enormity; but that there was no legal provision to enforce its requirements, or, if there were, that it was not applied. The public sentiment of the nation practically tolerated the outrage; and the local sentiment of the slave states led to a palpable violation of a fundamental principle of the Constitution by the action of the state authorities. Constitutional demands whose enforcement is confronted by a strong adverse public sentiment, however plain and just in themselves, are very likely to be set at naught. Our experience in the past had taught us this lesson; and hence, the nation wisely determined that the amendments which were designed to give legal effect to the proper fruits of the war should not fail for the want of power in Congress to enforce them.

The attitude of the Democratic party in reference to this question, as compared with that of Republicans, presents one of the most vital issues in the pending canvass. Democrats, having, as a party, opposed the amendments from first to last; having opposed all congressional legislation to carry them into effect; and having, at length, as a matter of political expediency, concluded to accept them as "accomplished facts," are now clamoring for what they call "local self-government," and as earnestly denouncing what they term "centralization." The meaning of all this clamor, when explained by the things to which it refers, is simply that the enforcement of the constitutional amendments should be remitted to the state authorities, without any intervention or action on the part of Congress. This will be "local self-government" in the Democratic sense. Whether the amendments are a dead letter or a living force will then depend on each state acting within the limits of its own jurisdiction. National laws based thereon should be repealed, and each state left under the requirements of the Constitution to protect its own citizens by purely local legislation. This is the Democratic doctrine of 1872; and, hence, we do not find in the conventions or utterances of this party, or even among the so-called Liberal Republicans, a solitary word that favors the idea of enforcing the amendments by national authority. Indeed, this idea is denounced, either directly or by implication, as "centralization." It is the very thing of which Democrats so vehemently complain.

Republicans, on the other hand, meet this issue squarely, not only by approving the amendments, but by declaring their purpose, if continued in power, to enforce their provisions, through the agency of the National Government. This they announce in the third resolution of the Philadelphia Convention. The appeal to the express language of the Constitution itself to show that such enforcement is both the right and the duty of Congress. They appeal to the history of the past, and the present Democratic sentiment of the Southern States, as fully justifying the inference that, if the Democracy were in power at the South and the restraining authority of the General Government were withdrawn, the rights and interests of the Freedmen would be in eminent peril. Southern Democracy has never accepted the amendments in any other sense than that of a sheer necessity. It does not do so to-day; and, had it the power, it would sweep the last vestige of them from the great charter of liberty. Had it the power, it would evade them and make them practically inoperative. Neither Southern nor Northern Democracy even professes to believe in their enforcement by the laws of Congress. It is the general proposition of the Democracy throughout the land that there should be no such laws. Just here Republicans join issue with them, believing what the amendments themselves explicitly declare—that Congress has the power of enforcement, and should exercise it to the full extent of the necessity. They believe that it is the right and duty of this Government to protect its own citizens, not only on foreign shores, but on every square inch of its own soil, and to see to it that their guaranteed "privileges and immunities" are not violated by unfriendly local legislation, or for the want of legislation, or from the non-enforcement of just and equal laws.

The difference between the faith and temper of Democracy and Republicanism at this point is heaven-wide. And nothing is more remarkable than that Horace Greeley, who certainly knows enough to know this difference, should consent, in view of his own antecedents, to stand before the country as the presidential candidate of the Democratic party, and look mainly to it for all his hopes of success. The Cincinnati platform is careful, and Mr. Greeley, in his letter of acceptance, equally careful, to avoid any distinct and specific reference to the *agency* by which the constitutional amendments should be enforced. Both ignore one of the sharpest and most vital points in the issue between Democracy and Republicanism. General Butler, in his letter declining to be a candidate for governor in Massachusetts, wisely and well said: "The question is now

# The Independent.

## WHY SHOULD WE CARE?

BY MRS. S. M. B. PIATT.

Well, if the bee should sting the flower to death,
With just one drop of honey for the stinging;
If the high bird should break its airy breath,
And lose the song forever with the singing,
Why should we care?

If in our magic-books no charm is found
To call back last night's moon from last night's distance;
If violets cannot stay the whole year round,
Spite of their odor and the dew's resistance,
Why should we care?

If bands nor hearts like ours have strength to hold
Fierce shining toys, nor treasures sweet and simple;
If nothing can be held for love or gold;
If kisses cannot keep a baby's dimple,
Why should we care?

If sand is in the south, frost in the north,
And sorrow everywhere, and passionate yearning;
If stars fade from the skies; if men go forth
From their own thresholds and make no returning,
Why should we care?

If this same world can never be the same
After this instant, but grows grayer, older,
And nearer to the silence whence it came;
If faith itself is fainter, stiller, colder,
Why should we care?

And if the grass is but a pretty veil
Spread on our graves to hide them when we enter;
And, after we are gone, if light should fail,
And fires should eat the green world to its center,
Why should we care?

If tears were dry, and laughter should seem strange;
And if the soul should doubt itself and falter;
Since God is God, and He can never change,
The fashions of the earth and Heaven may alter,
Why should we care?

## The Silver Wedding.

We give below a full report of the three most elaborate addresses delivered at the Plymouth Festival. By request of Mr. Beecher, Mr. Bowen prepared the following historical sketch, which was read at the Reunion on Wednesday evening:

ADDRESS OF HENRY C. BOWEN.

Some months before the organization of Plymouth Church, Mr. David Hale, of New York, one of the proprietors of the *Journal of Commerce*, called on me, at my place of business, No. 16 William street, and requested a private interview with me, which I immediately granted. He said he desired to enlist me in a movement to establish a new Congregational church in Brooklyn. He believed the time had come for the descendants of the Pilgrims to make a new and more general movement to introduce democratic and Puritan principles and policy in ecclesiastical affairs. He added that Christians should unite in such a way as to make their influence tell, New England fashion, in the management of all church affairs. These views were unfolded by him at considerable length, and he expressed to me his firm conviction that it would be easy, with a little effort, to turn the current of public opinion in this direction. He then opened the practical part of the subject by stating that he had had an interview with Mr. John T. Howard in relation to the purchase of the property then known as the First Presbyterian Church of Brooklyn—the site which is now occupied by Plymouth Church. This property was then for sale, and the price asked was $25,000; but Mr. Howard stated his belief that it could be obtained for $20,000. He desired me to unite with himself and Mr. Seth B. Hunt (a prominent merchant of New York and a member of the Church of the Pilgrims) in this enterprise, each person to become responsible for one-third of the price of said property. At first I objected to the proposal. I thought a new Congregational church in that locality would be too near the Church of the Pilgrims and the new Presbyterian Church in the process of erection. Mr. Hale, however, was of the opinion that there was a fair opening, notwithstanding the proximity of the churches named. He thought the position on the Heights was an advantageous one; and, moreover, the property was cheap, and, therefore, in his judgment we should run no risk whatever. He said: "Mr. Bowen, if you will be one of the three to make the purchase, the question is settled." I replied: "Well, if Mr. Seth B. Hunt will join us, I will accept." He answered: "Mr. Hunt has already said Yes, on condition of your uniting with us; and now, as you assent, I shall give authority to Mr. Howard to make the purchase, at a price *not exceeding* $25,000." The stipulation was then made that I should give my notes for one-third of the purchase, that Mr. Hunt should do the same, and Mr. Hale would get them discounted, with his indorsement, at his bank, and thus carry all the financial part of the business through without any aid from Mr. Hunt or myself. We were not to be out of pocket a cent. No other persons participated in furnishing the money for this enterprise. Mr. Howard commenced the negotiation, and very soon made the purchase of the real estate now owned by Plymouth Church, together with the old buildings, etc., for the sum of twenty thousand dollars—a much lower sum than was anticipated. No statement whatever was made to the First Presbyterian church in regard to the uses to be made of the property; but subsequent to the sale some of the officers of that church stated they thought it was wanted for the Presbyterian church then worshiping in Jay street, or for the Baptist church then worshiping in Nassau street. In this they were disappointed. After the purchase had been effected, and the title secured, it was manifestly understood, through the press and otherwise, that the building was to be devoted to the purposes of a new Congregational church and society, to be organized forthwith. As soon as the subject was mooted, many persons expressed doubts as to the success of the enterprise. Dr. Storrs and other leading Congregationalists shared in these doubts and considered the movement inopportune. But we had acquired the property, and were determined, with the help of God, to succeed.

When we were about to take possession by occupancy, of course, the question of a pastor naturally arose, and the subject was anxiously canvassed by us. Many names were spoken of; many men were recommended to us. In the course of these preliminaries Mr. Wm. T. Cutter, of New York, called upon me and mentioned the name of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, then pastor of a Presbyterian church at Indianapolis, Indiana. He said he had recently visited that city, on business, had heard the young man preach, had made his acquaintance, had rode with him, had talked with him, and had taken special pains to ascertain the facts in regard to his popularity with his people and his personal qualifications. The more he saw of him, he said, the more he liked him, and he strongly recommended him for the pastorate of the new church. Mr. Cutter considered him one of the most promising young men in the country—a bold, energetic, talented Christian minister. I had never heard of Mr. Beecher, although I knew that the Rev. Lyman Beecher had several sons settled in the West.

After some consultation with my associates, it was agreed that Mr. Cutter should see the officers of the Home Missionary Society, and engage them to invite Mr. Beecher, at our expense, to visit the city and deliver an address at their coming anniversary in May. This plan was adopted in order that we might not stand committed in case Mr. Beecher did not come up to our standard in point of talent or fitness for the new enterprise. We did not like to invite him directly, because, if we had done so, there might have been disappointment all round. So we employed Dr. Badger and the Home Missionary Society secretly to bring our candidate into the field. Well, when the time came, we sought an early introduction to him, of course. We heard him speak at the anniversary, and we were all delighted with him. We promptly invited him to preach the first sermon in our church. He consented. We talked with him freely in regard to our plans. His name was advertised extensively in the papers, and every means was taken to make the matter as public as possible, in order to inform our citizens of the advent of the new Western clergyman to the new church.

The house, on this first Sabbath morning of our double experiment, was well filled; in the evening it was crowded; and the services, from beginning to end, made a deep impression. We saw at once that we had the right man in the right place. But Mr. Beecher was non-committal in regard to what he might do. He would not promise to accept the call, even if it were given. He said his heart was in the West; that he had never thought of leaving there to come East, where, in his judgment, the supply of ministers was greater than the demand. He thought his true field of labor was in the West, where the harvest was great and the laborers few; that he could see no reason for a removal, except that possibly the health of his family might make a change necessary. He was willing to give the subject a serious consideration, and would determine, according to the best of his judgment and the advice of his father and other intimate friends, with whom he should take counsel. The church was organized pending his decision, and we adopted the name of Plymouth church.

Immediately upon our organization a unanimous call was made to the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher to become our pastor. We offered him a salary of $1,500; and, as the society was but just formed and possessed as yet no financial strength beyond the few individuals who were its churchmembers, I suggested to Mr. David Hale the propriety of giving Mr. Beecher a written agreement binding himself and myself to pay the salary for three years. I believe that Mr. John T. Howard or Mr. Seth B. Hunt, one or both, signed the agreement with us; but of this I cannot speak positively. Mr. William T. Cutter, at our request, engaged to give as much of his time as possible to Mr. Beecher while he was in the city and at the East—in seeing the friends of Mr. Beecher—in writing to different parties, and in otherwise doing all he could to bring about an acceptance of the call. All his expenses and charges were, by express stipulation, to be reimbursed by us. In the meantime, I wrote letters to Dr. Taylor and Dr. Bacon, of New Haven; Dr. Humphrey, of Amherst; several clergymen in Boston and elsewhere, and, last of all, an urgent appeal to Mr. Beecher's father (Dr. Lyman Beecher, of Cincinnati), asking friendly influence to help us. Mr. Cutter, to whom is due all the credit of first introducing Mr. Beecher to us and to the church, entered heartily into the work; and, I have no doubt, he very materially assisted us in regard to the final decision. He was untiring in his efforts, from beginning to end, until the question was finally settled in the affirmative.

After the return of Mr. Beecher and his family to Indianapolis, it was found that the health of Mrs. Beecher continued feeble; and that, in the opinion of the best medical counsel, it was probable he would be obliged to leave the West on her account, if for no other reason. In the meantime a call was extended to Mr. Beecher from the Park-street church, of Boston; and he was strongly urged by many parties to accept that influential position, rather than enter this new field, without church or congregation. But Mr. Beecher intimated to us, by letter and otherwise, that Boston possessed no special attractions to him, and that, if he accepted our call to go to East, the Brooklyn field looked most favorable to him for usefulness. I shall now have to enter upon some matters of a somewhat delicate nature; but, as they are necessary to a complete understanding of a transaction that led to most important results, both to us individually as well as indirectly to our city, they may as well be frankly explained. Mr. Cutter was advised that Mr. Beecher was considerably in debt in Indianapolis. It was ascertained that the total amount of these obligations was about $700. I authorized Mr. Cutter to say to Mr. Beecher that the same day that he mailed to Plymouth Church his acceptance of our call he might draw on me at sight for $500, which draft would be duly honored; and that the friends in Indianapolis to come hither were personally strangers to the committee. These visits made us a great many friends, and many wealthy persons were in this way committed to our cause; and thus new bonds of union were at once formed between the congregation and parties outside, which have not been ordered to this day. The applications for help, as I now well remember, were responded to in almost all cases most heartily and cheerfully; for as I am concerned, as I stood that this whole sum was a free gift to Mr. Beecher, in order that he might be placed in Brooklyn free from all pecuniary embarrassment; and, further, that he might be under no obligations to meet other extraordinary demands on his arrival. Mr. Beecher finally decided to cast his fortunes with our new church. The first draft and the letter of acceptance were gladly received. Soon after the second draft, and soon thereafter we had the pleasure of seeing our new pastor in person. Mr. Beecher's reception in Brooklyn was very cordial. He arrived on the Saturday evening prior to the Sabbath on which his first sermon as our pastor was to be preached. For a time he was an inmate of my own family, until arrangements could be made for housekeeping. Mr. Beecher brought letters to Dr. Cox from the Rev. Lyman Beecher, father of our new pastor, commenced in these words: "The bearer of this is my well-beloved son, Henry. I commend him to your friendship and regard for my sake, for his sake, and for Christ's sake. Receive him cordially and help him all you can." This was the substance if not exactly the words chosen by the venerable father in introducing his son to the venerable Brooklyn Doctor of Divinity. Dr. Cox had previously stated plainly, as did Dr. Storrs and others, that he thought there was no room in Brooklyn Heights for another church; and, moreover, that he was opposed to the introduction of more Congregationalism into Brooklyn, believing that this was Presbyterian ground. After the establishment of Dr. Storrs's church, he thought no other similar church was needed, and a good many other good men agreed with him. Early after his arrival in Brooklyn Mr. Beecher stated that he desired particularly to be associated with the young business men of these two cities, and should ask their co-operation and help in every good work. He had been associated, as I recall, with Presbyterian churches; but he was not a sectarian, and he could work as easily in the Congregational church as in the Presbyterian, and so he entered most hopefully and joyfully into the work. Could he have foreseen the coming to this city Mr. Beecher proposed to be zealous and to be bold as a reformer, to be uncompromising with slavery and intemperance, and to enlist with him leading Christian and young men. He meant business, not rest, in coming to this city. He even felt himself called upon to work harder because it should not be said that he came to the city to rest, or to get the large salary of $1,500 a year.

Soon after his arrival an ecclesiastical council was called for his installation. It consisted of many wise men from the East, including Drs. Hewitt, Bushnell, Cheever, and others, with several distinguished laymen. Dr. Hewitt, in one of the questions propounded, said: "Mr. Beecher, do you believe in the doctrine of the final Perseverance of the Saints?" Well, Mr. Beecher promptly answered, "I never yet taught or believed that doctrine, and I did so most firmly until I went West. Since I have been there my faith has been somewhat shaken, for I have seen so many Christians, when they go West, have very frequently failed to persevere as they ought." Dr. Bushnell said that this answer was worth a journey from Hartford to hear. The council thought Dr. Beecher hardly came up to the New England standard of orthodoxy; but that they believed he was a good man, and it was at length voted to install him. The services of the council continued to be very well attended. I have failed to state that before Mr. Beecher came to the city religious services were held morning and evening, during the summer, and a Sabbath-school organized. Nearly fifty scholars were present the first Sunday. I became superintendent by drifting into that position. Quite a number of others presented themselves. Mr. Bell and Dr. Morrill, and perhaps one or two more, yet remain connected with the church and its Sabbath-schools. From that small beginning of fifty scholars we have grown to nearly three thousand. We have, indeed, abundant cause to bless God for this unexampled Sunday-school prosperity. The partial burning of the old church, some time after, made it apparent at once that it would be wise on our part to erect a new edifice. Accordingly, we obtained plans from Mr. J. C. Wells, a competent English architect, then residing in New York. As I have said, he was a most able man; but his ideas in regard to church architecture were very different from ours, and I tell you he gave them up with great reluctance. We wanted a building arranged solely for practical use, rather than for ornament or display. It was decided that the building should accommodate two thousand persons. This was regarded by many persons as a bold and risky undertaking. But I may say, in passing, that the very first day it was occupied we felt that it ought to have been nearly as large again.

While the new church was being built, a temporary structure or "Tabernacle" was erected on lands at the corner of Pierrepont and Henry street, generously offered by Louis Tappan, Esq., for our use, without any rent or charge whatever, for two years, or until the new structure should be completed. The cost of the Tabernacle was about three thousand five hundred dollars. The pews and seats of the old church, which were not destroyed by the fire, were used in the Tabernacle. That building held more than our church now holds. Nearly three thousand people were often crowded within its walls. It was one story high, with a tin roof; and during a heavy storm of rain or hail our exercises were very much disturbed by the intolerable pattering on our metallic covering. But in other respects it was a very serviceable building. We worshiped there during a whole winter, and yet we kept the place very comfortable by means of proper heating apparatus. The pews were assigned in this building as nearly as possible in the same relative positions as those of the old church. A collection was taken every Sunday to pay the cost of the Tabernacle, so that no part of the money collected for the use rents or for the erection of the new church were expended.

Subscription lists for the new edifice were immediately put into circulation among the congregation, and generally throughout Brooklyn and New York, particularly among New England people. I myself saw at least two-thirds of the signatures affixed to the subscription papers. The money came from all Christian sects. Mr. Sherman Day was then a most valuable officer in the church and a trustee. He was one of the building committee for the new church, and most untiring in his efforts to carry out the plans which were adopted. On the completion of the new church, the new system of the annual renting of pews was adopted, after a great deal of discussion; and it has given almost universal satisfaction ever since. It was determined that every man worshiping in the house should have the privilege once a year of selecting a seat according to his means. By this plan we introduced into this neighborhood a new democratic principle in the management of the financial affairs of the church. The result has proved that our decision in this respect was an eminently wise one. Scrip was issued to every person who contributed to the fund for the erection of the new building, the interest of which was payable in pew rent, and not otherwise. Any surplus funds above the pastor's salary and other expenses were to be devoted to the cancellation of said scrip; and I am happy to say that the prosperity of the church has enabled the trustees, from its surplus funds, to pay every dollar of said scrip, principal and interest. When the new church edifice was finished, the old Tabernacle was sold to A. G. Benson, Esq., of this city (a contributor to the new church building fund), for $1,300. He bought it on speculation, and shipped it to California—but this occurred in the early gold-fever times, when building materials and lumber of all kinds were selling there at fabulous prices. From some cause or other, Mr. Benson's speculation proved anything but a paying one. He told me that he never got enough for the old pews and tin roofing and so on to pay the cost of transportation. It should be here stated that before the Tabernacle was set up for our use the Church of the Pilgrims was placed at our disposal for one service a day, and one or two other churches in the city were also kindly offered to us until the Tabernacle could be completed.

The new church edifice was not ready by half paid for. A floating debt of $13,000 and a mortgage debt of $15,000 or $20,000 existed at the time it was ready for occupancy. The floating debt was cancelled by a general subscription throughout the entire congregation. Men, women, and even children contributed according to their ability, in sums varying all the way from $100 down to $5. The mortgage debt was afterward cancelled, and the church was redeemed, as before stated. In calling on the citizens of Brooklyn and New York for money to build a new church and furnish the same, we visited a great many individuals who were personally strangers to the committee. These visits made us a great many friends, and many wealthy persons were in this way committed to our cause; and thus new bonds of union were at once formed between the congregation and parties outside, which have not been ordered to this day. The applications for help, as I now well remember, were responded to in almost all cases most heartily and cheerfully; for as I am concerned, as I stood that this whole sum was a free gift to Mr. Beecher, in order that he might be placed in Brooklyn free from all pecuniary embarrassment; and, further, that he might be under no obligations to meet other extraordinary demands on his arrival. Mr. Beecher finally decided to cast his fortunes with our new church. The first draft and the letter of acceptance were gladly received. Soon after the second draft, and soon thereafter we had the pleasure of seeing our new pastor in person. Mr. Beecher's reception in Brooklyn was very cordial. He arrived on the Saturday evening prior to the Sabbath on which his first sermon as our pastor was to be preached. For a time he was an inmate of my own family, until arrangements could be made for housekeeping. Mr. Beecher brought letters to Dr. Cox from the Rev. Lyman Beecher, father of our new pastor, commenced in these words: "The bearer of this is my well-beloved son, Henry. I commend him to your friendship and regard for my sake, for his sake, and for Christ's sake. Receive him cordially and help him all you can." This was the substance if not exactly the words chosen by the venerable father in introducing his son to the venerable Brooklyn Doctor of Divinity. Dr. Cox had previously stated plainly, as did Dr. Storrs and others, that he thought there was no room in Brooklyn Heights for another church; and, moreover, that he was opposed to the introduction of more Congregationalism into Brooklyn, believing that this was Presbyterian ground. After the establishment of Dr. Storrs's church, he thought no other similar church was needed, and a good many other good men agreed with him. Early after his arrival in Brooklyn Mr. Beecher stated that he desired particularly to be associated with the young business men of these two cities, and should ask their co-operation and help in every good work. He had been associated, as I recall, with Presbyterian churches; but he was not a sectarian, and he could work as easily in the Congregational church as in the Presbyterian, and so he entered most hopefully and joyfully into the work. Could he have foreseen the coming to this city Mr. Beecher proposed to be zealous and to be bold as a reformer, to be uncompromising with slavery and intemperance, and to enlist with him leading Christian and young men. He meant business, not rest, in coming to this city. He even felt himself called upon to work harder because it should not be said that he came to the city to rest, or to get the large salary of $1,500 a year.

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his own natural intellectual and moral endowments.

Men who in other churches have been in the habit of directing, and *ruling* in some cases, have found up-hill work in making similar efforts in this church. Public sentiment was against them; and neither pastor nor people have ever attempted to override the plainly-expressed wishes of a majority. The question is so well understood that it could hardly be discussed in sobriness.

I remember, as you do, with deep interest Edward Corning, Daniel Burgess, and other noble workers in this Christian enterprise. They, with others who followed them, have gone to their rest; and to-day only a few remain—not more than a dozen, perhaps—of our original number. God grant that some of them may live to see the golden wedding of Plymouth Church; that all of them may greet each other at the Marriage Supper of the Lamb; and that the whole church of the past, of the present, and of the future may finally be among the ransomed of the Lord in Heaven.

The following is Mr. Beecher's commemorative address, delivered at the historical meeting on Thursday evening:

ADDRESS OF MR. BEECHER.

This is the last day in one respect of the series of days in commemoration of the founding of this church and its quarter of a century of history. To-morrow night we resume our accustomed meetings, doing as with each Friday-night prayer-meeting, at which will be administered the Lord's Supper. To-night we are assembled to listen to some few statements respecting the history of this church. And, so far as I am concerned, as it looks to me from my own standpoint, I find myself met in beginning my work this evening with some embarrassments. Among them the vast swarm of memories that rise with twenty-five years of active labor, almost unbroken by sickness; running through such a period of time as the last twenty-five years have been, both in the world at large and in our own connection with it. Such a history as this gathers round about itself such abundance of material to the pastor of such a church, there are so many influences that form around them so full of life and excitement that to attempt to abridge them within the compass of any reasonable time would be to attempt an impossibility; and yet to speak of anything else except that with which I have been living in sympathy, the inward life of the church seems almost like mockery. There is another source of embarrassment, and that is that I cannot speak of the history of the church without speaking of my own relations to it; and, if I succeed in doing so without the accusation of egotism, I shall be fortunate. And yet I am of the opinion that men have sacrificed a great deal too much to intense modesty in this matter, and the Gospel would be given back more of that power which it had in the time of Paul, who in every line set forth "I" and I all through, never losing his identity in his work. I came here anticipating no future here. It pleased God, in the ten years preceding my coming here, to fill the churches—the New School Presbyterian churches in Indiana—with his spirit. Great revivals of religion had prevailed through all that region, and I had labored in them with all my heart and with all my might; and when I was brought into this new field I came with all the inspiration and ardor which had been gained in this work of saving souls. At my first coming I had no plans, had marked out no future, had no purpose to establish, no system to found, no theories to demolish or build up, and had no opposition of any kind. I remember distinctly over and over again I held counsel with myself, and came into this field simply and only to do work for the awakening of men, for their conversion to Christ, for their upbuilding in a Christian life; and I had almost an indifference as to the means. I cared little whether I built or not a church building. I thought of but one thing—the love of Christ, which to me was the burning reality. Less clearly than now did I discern the whole scope of this; but with burning intensity I plead the love of Christ as the one transcending influence in this world. My purpose was to preach the love of Christ to men for the sake of rousing them and bringing them into a better life. Although I preferred the polity and doctrines of the Church Congregational, I also felt that God was in the other churches, and it was no part of my ministry to appeal to sectarian views—only to try to find the way to the hearts of men, and to win them for Christ. And my awakening and conversion and sanctification. I said I had no theory. I had a very strong impression on my mind that the first five years in the life of a church would determine its whole history. If those years were barren, it would take scores of years to bring it to usefulness; but if the church was active and energetic for the first five years it would probably go on for a generation, and that generation was then to gather the people together, have them united in a loving, fervent disposition, and all of them in sympathy with man. I went to work with that spirit, and in the first year of the ministry it pleased God to visit this people with what is called a revival of religion, and many of the most earnest of our present members were then gathered in. And from year to year the work rapidly has spread, and the history of this church has been one of great and glorious revivals of religion, and the last five years have been years of more ingathering, without any special interval, and any similar period previous—more even than in 1858 and 1859. The last five years have been the more fruitful in our history. I will speak of this church in reference to what I think to have been its fundamental inspiration. I should not be just to truth and to my own mind if I did not affirm my earnest, thorough, and deep conviction that the power of this church has not resided in those things that have most attracted attention. "The kingdom of God cometh not with observation," and the secret of the life and success of this church has been the full faith of its members in our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and the regard to my own ministry, although it has embraced a vast variety of topics, yet it is my personal opinion that it has derived its force simply and mainly from my deep and intent faith in Jesus Christ, and from that to me fills the whole sphere of affection. This has been Christ's church—an assembly of men whose bond of union with each other has been their union with Christ. In preaching Christ in the ministration of this church the emphasis has been given to love, which aforetime was given to theology in New England. In the theology of New England conscience has been the predominant influence, and conscience is intimately connected with fear; but partly from my own experience and partly from other sources, scarcely knowing what I did, I changed the emphasis, and put the emphasis of my preaching upon the great truth of the divine love, made that the primary, and conscience and fear only secondary, and the love of Jesus Christ has been the first, middle, and all, in every relation whatever. In this great church, numbering over 2,000 members, counting those yet living who have gone from us, there has been a spirit of fellowship and concord and co-operation, zeal and harmony, that I think has scarcely a parallel in modern history. And during all the discussions for liberty in the great social movements of the day, in the great war, all which were debated in open meetings, where every man has had an unlimited right of speech, I believe that there has been perfect harmony; and there never has been a time when it was necessary to take counsel how to keep the church from going wrong, but there has always been that substantial unity, which I ascribe to the continued thought of the Divine Love, which has entered into the hearts of this people and emphasized the whole nature of their Christian experience. Mr. Beecher continued by saying that another element in the prosperity of the church had been its love of music. They had been a singing people. To read hymns was profitable; but no man could feel the whole power who did not also sing them, and from the very beginning it was given to this people to desire the ministry of sacred song. Those who, of the old pew, had learned an uncertain tune, and had always been a faithful witness to the great truths of human rights and human liberty. And when discussion broke out by the flame of war this church did not flinch, but gave its sons and its daughters, sent them to the field or to the hospitals, and during all the years of the war maintained an unbroken sound; and at its close, with the same munificent spirit which springs from divine love, the hearts of this people never for a moment harbored revenge. The history of the church had been the history of strong development of patriotic feeling, and the church had led a patriotic life for the last twenty-five years. It had labored for its own locality; but it had also labored for the whole country, and its efforts have been felt over all its land. For those less fortunate it had always had a helping hand, and its missions (the Bethel and the Navy) were monuments of its munificence. In conclusion, Mr. Beecher said our land is free. It has pleased God to give to me some part in this glorious work of enfranchisement and re-establishment of this land on the old foundation of truth and justice and universal liberty. I have lived through a quarter of a century, and on this free platform you have sustained me in speaking what I thought to be the truth. Many of you have differed with me; but you have permitted me to speak what I had grace given me to speak, without fear or favor, what seemed to me to be the truth. I am astonished that the best years of my life are past. My sun will soon go down. Let it be to-day or to-morrow, I will not ask for the lengthening of one single day. I have been a happy pastor. I have loved you and been beloved. We have come down together without quarrel or break to this blessed hour, and now in these closing moments I trust all you here present will join with me, not in self-gratulation, nor the interchange of compliments, but in the true spirit of Christ and the hope that God will keep us together in the one household of faith, beloved and loving. May God grant that the future will be as the past, but yet more abundant in prosperity, in disinterestedness, in concord based upon fellowship with the Lord Jesus Christ, helping all, hindering none, and looking for the blessed appearance of him who is our life, by whom we shall yet be crowned in the kingdom of his glory.

Immediately after Mr. Beecher's address the beautiful anthem, the words of which were written by Prof. R. R. Raymond, and the music by Mr. Zundel, was sung by the choir. Mr. Beecher then introduced Dr. Storrs, whose steadfast friendship he had proved for twenty-five years:

THE ADDRESS OF REV. R. S. STORRS, JR., D.D.

*My Friends of Plymouth Church*:—To speak frankly, I feel somewhat embarrassed this evening by finding myself involved, for the first time in my life, in what appears to be a serious difference of opinion between my people, and your pastor. I see that he has said, as it is reported in the public newspapers, that he wishes nothing to be said at any of these meetings in regard to his call. Well, nothing on that thought, it seemed to me perhaps a few remarks on recent discoveries in Central Africa might be suitable. [Laughter and applause.] But I was afraid that might bring up the subject of slavery; so, after lounging into the rooms of the Historical Society, and trying to find out from our friend, Mr. Hannah, what were the latest records on the subject, I found I must take something more remote; and I thought perhaps a dissertation on the probable condition of the planet Saturn would do. But even that would be connected with "rings," you observe. [Laughter and applause.] And how on earth to get at any subject which does not lead to Beecher or terminate in Beecher, to-night, was a puzzle to me. Then, in the letter of the committee, they particularly desired me to speak of Mr. Beecher as a preacher; and the only way I saw out of it was this: Mr. Beecher is not preaching here to-night. I don't see him anywhere. [Mr. Beecher was sitting directly behind the speaker.] And I don't hear him. And it's the first time in twenty-five years' experience where he has been present and has been entirely invisible and inaudible to me. [Laughter.] At any rate, constructively he is absent. For the purpose of my remarks he is not present, and won't know anything about what I say, unless you tell him—which, of course, you won't.

I must say it was rather a good thing to get a man to talk about his preaching who had never heard much of it. It is almost as bad as asking a man to describe Niagara who had been merely switched past it on the Suspension Bridge. However, I am not so badly off as that. I have heard him preach enough to know that the difference between the spoken sermon and the printed sermon is as great as that between the fireworks at night and the charred and blackened frames the next morning. [Enthusiastic applause.] I heard him preach in the old church. It was an address prepared for Hamilton College. It was an admirable address; but the congregation was getting dull and listless. He saw it. He can take a hint of that sort as quickly as anybody. Suddenly he threw his manuscript behind him, and in an utterance that was as if a wind-cloud had burst in the house, and it was overwhelming in its effect upon the congregation. There was no more dullness or listlessness; but everybody was looking on, surprised. Then he jumped about twenty-five pages of the manuscript, and went on magnificently to the end. I heard him preach once, also, when about two-thirds of his sermon was written; and he had to deliver the rest extemporaneously. I wanted to see how he managed that transaction. The introduction was very beautiful, and very beautifully delivered. Then he came to the end of the manuscript; and, instead of walking off the pier into the ocean, he sailed into an extemporaneous discourse as a ship glides from the ways into the water. I heard him again, in 1854, preach a preparatory sermon on the love of Christ, when I may say that his style was absolutely glowed with the glory of his theme. The Word came with such spontaneous force that every heart was moved. So you see I have heard him.

Now as to the sources of this power. They are very deep and very manifold. It always used to provoke me when men said that his power lay in some one thing—his voice, or expression, or something of that sort. This was the hair of the Samson, in which his power resided. Now you know that this great flow of his power comes from many sources. First, I should say he has a thoroughly vitalized mind—so vitalized that every process becomes vital. There is no reproduction of past forms, but the creative faculties are in play all the time.

Then, secondly, I should put immense common sense—a wonderful self-rectifying judgment, that gives sobriety and steadiness to all his powers of thought. I have been more impressed by that than by any one element of his strength. I have seen him go to the edge of a proposition that seemed to me dangerous and absurd, and never go over. He would rectify what seemed to be dangerous remarks as soon as made. His common sense brought him back to the solid ground from which he spoke.

ools ever attempt to go beyond the gram-
r school, while probably not more than
in six of those who make the attempt
plete the full collegiate course.

## Missions.

ne of the most vigorous and progressive
ions that has fallen under our notice lies in
Egyptian field of the United Presbyterian
d. Not long since, when on the ground
is operations the writer was struck not
by the thoroughness and steady growth
e work, but by its modest character, and
unostensible manner in which so great
uccess was treated. Most missionaries
d have made more noise over their re-
than these quiet laborers have done.
influence has gone into every depart-
of life of Lower Egypt, and through their
ars, is now felt in most of the occupa-
trades, and industries of the land. Not
re were half through a journey through
oly Land did we find that our well-
ted, gentlemanly dragoman was a grad-
f Dr. Lansing's school in Cairo.
stations of this mission are Cairo, whose
ation numbers 313,000, where the work
commenced in 1855; Alexandria,
h 238,000 inhabitants; Mansours, in
Egypt; the Fayoum, a province in
e Egypt, containing 104 villages and
Inhabitants; Osiut, in Upper Egypt, a
ce of 234 villages and 404,000 inhab.
and Koos on the Nile, 430 miles
Cairo and 24 below Thebes. In all
urches additions have been made
the past year of native converts to
membership. New and promising
s have been organized at Mansoura,
ebeh, and Minieh. In all the schools,
mbering 880 scholars, a portion of
ay has been devoted to a thorough
f the Scriptures. In various places,
e Fayoum and in the vicinity of Osiut,
ies have gathered almost every night
week for reading the Scriptures, re-
inquiry and conversation, and for
In numerous instances people from
places have asked for visits of mis-
s, the opening of schools, and regular
ng of the Gospel. To almost all these
ations gratifying reports come as to
lts of public preaching, the teaching
boys' and girls' schools, the press,
e and book sales, the labors of Bible
and the women's work among
We cannot reproduce many en-
ng particulars. One will suffice.
the fourteen members recently re-
into the church at Sinoria one was a
priest, who formerly served in the
hurch in the town. Having attended
sion meetings occasionally for two
nd testified, in some measure, against
trines and usages of the Coptic
he finally came out from it and pro-
s faith in a living Christianity.
missionaries conclude their report
se words:

such a field before us—all over so
r the harvest, and wherever occupied
y and liberally bearing fruit—who
ot that one of the very first and
of all our efforts should be that, if
d to carry on the foreign work here,
d specially see to it that this mission
re-enforced and this land is ener-
occupied? This is decidedly has [illegible]
, God seems to have given Egypt to
urch; other churches and mission-
alizations have kept from even seem-
erfere with us, and thus have left it
enter in and occupy. Shall we be
at last? Or, rather, shall we not at
e and go forward."

e ladies of the Presbyterian Church
ng $10,000 to pay for a large building
owned by the London Missionary
at Landour, a hill-station on the
s, the summer residence from Cal-
be used for mission purposes. The
ing climate of the place has caused
he resort of English and American
during the hot season in India. It
ore, admirably adapted for a retreat
missionaries who may have been
ed by the depressing heat of the
and for a permanent home to their
thus obviating the hard trial of
n by sending them to American

This sum is less than half the value
property—a large edifice, well-fur-
throughout, and surrounded by a
of acres of ground; and it is obtained
low price on condition of
g used for educational purposes.
chool the British Government
inue to aid the institution to the
of its former annual grant. In order
e so desirable a site and home,
Woodstock" flew over the wires in
from New York to the Himalayas.
n for the institution has been se-
and a competent teacher to take
f the educational department will
sent out. We congratulate the
the Presbyterian Church on their
so immediate a boon, not only to
ones and the mothers in the field,
e missionaries themselves.

v. Dr. Damon, of Honolulu, in a
l discourse, thus speaks of the work
te Wm. Ellis:

labors of Mr. Ellis extended through
period of more than half a century,
1816 to 1872. During that period he
navigated the globe; visited many
of the Pacific and Indian Oceans;
extensively in Europe and America;
sia and Africa; learned several lan-
into which he translated portions of
e and other books; wrote hymns;
otany with the ardor of a Linnæus;
where investigating questions illus-
thnology and philology; yet never
preach the Gospel in English or any
ongue with which he was acquainted;
arrying forward an extensive corre-
e with literary, scientific, and mis-
, residing in all parts of the world.
f such a career, it may well be said,
is that he was a man of great indus-
oted to work. Yet he never forgot
as a Gospel minister and missionary.
man of the Pauline type—earnest,
and making all the native and
resource of his active and compre-
ind contribute to the proclamation
pel among heathen and unevangel-
ns.

ame is already enrolled beside those
, Brainard, Martyn, Buchanan,
Mills, Judson, Cary, and Williams.
not only among the enlightened
e of England and America, but it
er repeated with tender and loving
by the native Christians of Tahiti,
and Madagascar. As the name of
associated with many of the devo-
ms and religious nursery songs of
glish-speaking Christian congrega-
family throughout the world, so will
e be interwoven with the Christian
religious hymns of Polynesians and
asy people. For a half century his
e been sung in Hawaiian churches
at the young. They will hereafter
ong this people and those of Mad-

Dr. Cross, of the Karen mission
tist Union, sends word of new in-
the southern part of the Yoma
Five young men, who give every
of being true converts, accom-
n to the quarterly meeting of the
One of the preachers brought the
ews that among the villages in the
his travels there were at least a
large ones, besides those where
chers were stationed during the
ich are determined to receive the
his entire field is a most promising
resents as great a demand for mis-
any other in the country.

colporteurs in the Shantung mis-
same Board have just returned
g trip, bringing very cheering ac-
e interest manifested in the Gospel
al villages of the district. The dif-
very marked in the treatment they
ed from that of years before in re-
women. Formerly they were not
speak to them; but this time they
d in many places to go into their
the women wished to hear about
salvation.

Mr. Butler, of the Presbyterian
es from Ningpo that a new church
rganized at Kao-gyiao, about eight
of that place. The missionaries
niae churches in their presbytery
, it is hoped, will soon be under
native pastors. Twelve years ago
congregations were the beginning
rishing mission.

## Ministerial Regi

SETTLEMENTS.

**Bell**, W. S., Unit., of Cambridge
ford, Oct. 1st, at Malden, Mass.
**Boyd**, David, Freewill Bapt.,
7th, at Pawtucket, R. I.
**Brastow**, Thomas E., Cong.,
Me., inst., Sept. 25th, at Sher
Port Austin, Mich.
**Comfort**, L. L., Reformed (Du
Sept. 17th, at Berea, N. Y.
**Dunning**, Harlem P., Presb.,
18th, at Camden, N. Y.
**Giltner**, H. M., Presb., inst., Se
at Summit and Ebenezer, Neb
**Hart**, Samuel, Presb., of Normal
Sept. 24th, at Orleans, Ind.
**Holland**, T. R., Bapt., of Rochest
nary, ord., Aug. 29th, at Orange
**LeCount**, William, Southern Pre
as missionary to South Americ
**May**, T. M., Cong., of Andover
ord., Sept. 25th, at Williamstow
**Merrill**, G. E., Bapt., ord., Oct
Springfield, Mass.
**Moore**, C. F., Cong., of Phillips
Sept. 17th, at Atkinson, N. H.
**Muchmore**, S. A., D.D., Presb
Oct. 18th, in Alexander church,
**Sharpnack**, A. [F., Bapt., ord.
25th, at Antioch, Ill.
**Shaw**, Archibald, Presb., inst., Sep
at Tekonsha, Mich.
**Walden**, James, Bapt., ord., Sep
at Walden, Penn.

CALLS.

**Angell**, Henry, Bapt., of New Y
Fairmount church, Newark, N. J.
**Beecher**, David, Bapt., to Norway,
**Bixby**, D. C., Bapt., of Crozer Sem
to Rockport, Me.
**Bredee**, D. P., Cong., to Utica,
**Chambliss**, J. A., Bapt., of Rich
to Twenty-fifth-street church, New
City.
**Clark**, Mr., Cong., of New York St
Sterling, Ill.
**Cole**, S. F., Reformed (Dutch), of Ne
sey, to Schaghticoke, N. Y.
**Conkey**, H. P., Presb., to Central ch
Wilmington, Del. Accepts.
**Cross**, M. K., Cong., of Waverley, to
terloo, Ia.
**Currie**, William T., Epis., of Newto
to Freemption, Ill.
**Davis**, H. H., Cong., of Belfast, M
Hiram, Me.
**Demarest**, James, Jr., Reformed (D
to Second Presbyterian church, F
kill, N. Y.
**Duncan**, James, United Presb., t
ford, Pa.
**Durfee**, C. S., Cong., to Spencer, M
**De Normandie**, C. Y., Unit., of
nia, N. H., to Kingston, Mass. Ac
**Fahs**, J. F., Luth., of Allentown, P
Akron, O.
**Fairfield**, F. W., Cong., to Bu
Wis. Accepts.
**Farr**, W. Benton, Cumberland Pres
Harrisonville, to Macon, Mo.
**Halbert**, W. B., Presb., of Ayak
N. Y., to Penningtonville, Pa.
**Hammond**, J. Pinkney, Epis., of
ing, Pa., to Omaha, Neb.
**Hanna**, William, Presb., to Hebron,
**Heaney**, E. S., Presb., of Green
Penn., to Center, Penn.
**Hill**, Charles, Cong., of Whitehall, N
to Ansonia, Conn.
**Horine**, M. C., Luth., of Zanesville
to Danville, Pa.
**Hough**, J. W., Cong., of Michigan
Santa Barbara, Cal.
**Hubard**, E. W., Epis., of Fincastle
to Owensboro, Ky.
**Irons**, William, Cong., of Rockfo
Camerton, Ind.
**James**, J. F., Bapt., of Henderson
to Mount Vernon, Ill.
**Kendrick**, C. A., Bapt., of Gree
Ala., to Columbus, Ga.
**Kessler**, B., Presb., of Webster G
Mo., to Wilmington, Ill.
**Lourie**, J. G., Presb., to Black H
Col.
**Lowell**, D. D., Bapt., of Bridgepo
Macedon, N. Y.
**Maryott**, J. B., Bapt., of Westerly,
to North Stonington, Conn.
**Marx**, J., Cong., of Union Seminar
Mount Pleasant, Ia.
**Mayers**, Joseph S., Epis., of Elmi
port, N. J., to Phillipsburg, N. J.
**Mayer**, C., Luth., to Washington, D.
**McPherson**, J. M., Cumberland Pre
of Arcneville, Ill., to Jerseyville, Ill
**Nutting**, W. W., Unit., of Skowh
Me., to Gardiner and Hallowell, Me.
**Olmstead**, Henry, D.D., Epis., to
ford, Va.
**Phelps**, G. W., Epis., of Suffolk, Va
Wilson, N. C.
**Prideaux**, William, Presb., of Sa
Mills, Penn., to Mill Creek, Penn.
**Remmel**, William C., Presb., to He
Mont.
**Roberts**, J. L., Bapt., to Brownfield
**Roberts**, Lindsey A., Cong., of Fisk
versity, Tenn., to Athens, Ala.
**Scott**, George K., Presb., of Harrison
to Plum Creek, Pa.
**Sharpe**, Andrew, Cong., of Twins
O., to Abington, Ct.
**Smith**, J. S., Presb., of Southfield, M
to Golden City, Col.
**Staples**, Carlton A., Unit., of Chicag
Fire church, Providence, R. I.
**Stetson**, J., Bapt., of Waldoborough,
to New Gloucester, Me.
**Stoddard**, James, Epis., of Hamm
port, N. Y., to Grace church, Elizab
port, N. J.
**Sweetser**, A. H., Univ., of Utah T
Rockland, Me. Accepts.
**Tiffany**, Dr., Meth., of Newark, N. J
Metropolitan church, Washington, D.
**Tomlinson**, J. A., Luth., to Bidleb
Pa.
**Tuthill**, E. B., Cong., to Georgetow
Col.
**Walker**, J. G., Bapt., of Ballygown
Penn., to Mantua church, West Phi
phia, Penn.
**Walsh**, W. W., Epis., to Riverside,
cinnati, O.
**Wesselin**, George, Bapt., of Ch
Mich., to Amboy, Ill.
**Woodworth**, H. B., Cong., of Cu
City, to Decorah, Ia.
**Woolsey**, Robert B., Epis., of Ne
Penn., to Franklin, Tenn.
**Wyman**, Mr., Bapt., of Norwood, M
to Turner's Falls, Mass.

REMOVALS.

**Allen**, James, Epis., of Athens, Ia.
**Baldwin**, William O., Cong., of
Hartford, Ct.
**Bartlett**, E. M., Bapt., of Elm
church, Bath, Me.
**Bogardus**, S. M., Reformed (Dutch
Westerlo, N. Y.
**Brier**, J. W., Cong., of Cherokee, Cal.
**Bulkley**, Charles H., Unit., of Newp
R. I.
**Burchard**, C. W., Presb., of Rut
Louis, Mo.
**Deyo**, O. H. P., Presb., of Rockaway,
**Gardner**, S. A., Univ., of Plainfield,
**Goodwin**, Mr., Bapt., of Ashfield, M
**Harlow**, J. M., Presb., of Manche
Vt.
**Hobbs**, S. L., Cong., of Erving, Mass.
**Hodge**, Dr., Bapt., of Vergennes, Vt.
**Humphrey**, Frederick, Epis., of M
ima, Ill.
**Hunt**, L. M., Cong., of Jackson, Ind.
sufficient salary.
**Kniest**, Rev., Reformed (Dutch),
St. Johnsville, N. Y.
**Le Boutillier**, T., Presb., of
Utica, N. Y.
**Masters**, F. R., D.D., Presb., of Ma
wan, N. Y.
**Heberton**, W. W., Presb., of Bra
New Manor, Pa.
**Holland**, H. N., Presb., of Holland Pa
N. Y.
**Miller**, G. D. B., Epis., of Boise City,
Goes to Japan.
**McCarthy**, W. C., Bapt., of Cate
N. Y.
**McGowan**, A. B., Bapt., of Nannet, M
**Newhall**, C., Bapt., of Albany, Vt.
**Page**, Joseph R., Presb., of East A
N. Y.
**Phillips**, S. H., Epis., of Gloucs
County, Va.
**Portmess**, John, Epis., of Charlton,
**Pond**, J. E., Cong., of Plattville, Wis.
**Powell**, J. R., Bapt., of New Vienna,
**Raymond**, Moses, Southern Presb
Old age.
**Swift**, Isaac, Presb., of Midland
Mich.
**Smyth**, George H., Presb., of
church, Wilmington, Del.
**Tuttle**, H. H., Bapt., of Bradford, O.
health.
**Warren**, Dr. Joseph, Presb., of F
Ill. Goes to India.
**Weston**, David, Bapt., of Central chu
Lynn, Mass.
**Wilson**, Arthur J., Epis., of M
Pleasant, Ia.
**Wilson**, L. F., Southern Presb., of —
Bodily infirmities.

DEATHS.

**Boice**, Ira C., Reformed (Dutch),
Bergen Point, N. J., Oct. 5th.
**Brooks**, E. F., Cong., 60, of Paris, N
at Elgin, Ill., Sept. 15th.
**Eisenbach**, F. W., Luth., of Ill
Aug. 23d.
**Hankins**, George F., Cath., 66, of Bo
Mass., Sept. 28th.
**Hoyt**, Benjamin R., Meth., 84, of St
Mass., Oct. 3d.
**Keyl**, E. G. W., Luth., of Baltimo
Monroe, Mich., Aug. 11th.
**Logan**, James W., Af. Meth., Bish
port, N. J.
**Powers**, Mark, Univ., 44, of Wes
cove, Vt., Sept. 21st.
**Ramsey**, Samuel, Presb., of Taren
Pa., Sept. 10th.
**Sadd**, J. M., Presb., 71, of Louisville
Sept. 12th.
**Salter**, R. R., Presb., 69, of Joliet,
Aug. 19th.
**Slattery**, George, Epis., of Greens
Pa., Sept. 23d.
**Woods**, James, Bapt., of Clinton,
Sept. 18th.
**Westermann**, A., Luth., of Co
ville, Ill., Aug. 25th.

MISCELLANEOUS.

**Penniman**, J. A., Epis., of Summi
J., is announced as a convert
Church of Rome.
**Schaeffer**, C. W., D.D., Luth.,
manstown, Pa., is chosen to the
ter professorship in Philadelph
nary.
**Walker**, G. W., Cong., of Chagrin
O., has accepted a chair in Atlan
versity, Ga.



## Our Young Folks.

### MALCOLM'S LESSON.

BY MRS. EMILY E. FORD.

"Out at this beautiful yellow spider,
Daisy as butterfly, glossy as gold,
Which Mabel found on the seat beside her,
Hid in a golden-rod's yellowest fold.

What makes the spider that pretty color?
Why isn't it blacker, or brown, or gray?
The ones we find in the house are duller;
Why is this so pretty? Oh! Mother, say."

It lives the golden-rod's gayest bunches;
It rests in the flower so bright with gold;
And day long it sips syrup lunches,
That turns the color you see it hold.

Do you know, my child, my little darling,
That we grow to be like the things we love?
We fly stand on earth like nettle snarling,
The sweetest sap of bright flowers prove.

To heed, my boy, the soft blossoms
wreathe you,
hat you breathe their sweet breath and
drink their dew;
o all above and all beneath you
ow show their sweet life and reflect
their hue.

s in every bright and radiant tinting,
The flowers you live in may claim their
part,
d of tender nourishment be hinting,
Which enters and colors your heart of
heart."

### A RUNAWAY PIE.

BY OLIVE THORNE.

You wouldn't think a pie could run away. But it did, so that none of us could find it that night. To be sure, it was a chicken-pie, and had six legs of its own; but it didn't use any of them, for they were all safely tucked away under the brown crust. But I'll tell you how it was.

I was living with my grandmother, away up in the northern part of New York State, where the snow lies four or five feet deep all winter. For days and days Grandma and Joanna had been desperately busy with flour and eggs and butter and lard. And, at last, when results began to appear in the shape of piles of crisp doughnuts, rows of mince pies, and loaves of cake, I found out that all this was preparation to visit Aunt Emma.

"Why, don't Aunt Emma have anything to eat?" I asked, in horror, when Grandma told me that.

"Of course, she does," said Grandma. "But we're going to surprise her, and we don't want her to spend the time of our visit in cooking. Her family is so small that she won't be prepared for four extra."

The last morning a large turkey was roasted to a golden brown, and the famous runaway pie made in a big yellow dish. After dinner Uncle John drove up with the big sleigh, and he and Grandma prepared to pack in the things.

The sleigh was not one of the new-fangled sort, with barely room for the feet. No, indeed! It was one of the real old-fashioned, generous kind, with boxes under the seats and all sorts of stowing places.

After every nook was packed full, there still remained the chicken-pie.

"Oh! let me carry it. Please do, Grandma," I said.

"I'm afraid you'll drop it," said Grandma.

"I'll be very careful. Besides, I have no muff, and it'll keep my hands warm." For it had not been out of the oven long when Joanna tied it up in its brown paper cover.

At last she consented, and we all packed in—Grandma and I, with the precious pie, on the back seat, and Aunt Helen and Uncle John on the front seat. Warm robes and hot planks there were in plenty, for a sleigh-ride of fifteen miles is a winter afternoon is no joke.

Well, we had a splendid ride. The horses were so gay, the road was so smooth, and everything looked so beautiful under its robe of snow. The pie kept my hands warm, and I never thought of getting tired.

Grandma and Uncle John could not agree about the road. It was a long time since they had been over it in winter, and all such insignificant things as fences were covered up with snow. Uncle John was sure he was right, and Grandma was equally sure she was right. But Uncle John held the reins, so he took his road. Grandma said no more; but I saw the feeling of triumph swallow up her anxiety at being out late, as night drew on and no sign of Aunt Emma's house appeared. The roads grew narrower and narrower, and at last ran square up to a pair of bars, showing that it was merely a wood road. Even Uncle John had to own that he must have missed the road somehow.

How to get out was the question now, for turning around with two frisky horses and the road not wide enough to go ahead in was clearly impossible, especially as the first step off the hard-beaten track would plunge the horses into a bed of soft snow, nearly as high as their heads and reaching two feet below the road.

I suggested backing out. But Uncle John laughed, and said he didn't think he could back two miles. At last he decided to unhitch the horses and turn the sleigh ourselves, getting the horses past it one at a time. So Uncle John took off the horses, and we all got out and stood in the snow. But our united efforts failed to move the great sleigh, and neither of us wanted to hold those lively horses, who hardly ever had all four feet on the ground at once.

Dainty Aunt Helen said she was afraid to hold them. She knew they'd bite. But Grandma came out in all her old-fashioned dignity.

"Nonsense, Helen! How foolish you are. I'm not afraid to hold them."

So she stepped to their heads and bravely took hold of the bit; though I believe her soul quaked within her. Dear old Grandma. I shall never forget how she looked, hardly reaching their uneasy heads, and so light she would be instantly thrown down and trampled on, if they should start.

Uncle John did not feel very safe, I suspect; for he flopped that sleigh around in less than an instant, and hastened back to the horses. All was soon arranged then, and we prepared to pack in again. I turned to the bank where I had carefully deposited my precious pie, to take it up. But where was it? I could see nothing but a long, dark hole.

"Oh!" I cried, "where is the pie?"

Aunt Helen came and looked; but she could find nothing. And Uncle John ran his arm as far as he could reach into the hole; but could not find the runaway.

It was getting too dark to wait any longer for "any insignificant pie," Uncle John said; though, if it was not too far from Aunt Emma's, he would come over to-morrow and dig out the dish. So, bitterly reproaching myself for being so careless, I got into the sleigh, and off we started once more.

About ten o'clock we drove up to Aunt Emma's door. Of course, being in the country, they were all abed. But they got up, made tea for Grandma and supper for the rest of us, and spent half the night in talking and visiting.

The story of the runaway pie was told; and the next day Uncle John took a whole load of children over to the wood road, and with big wooden snow-shovels dug away the bank till he came to the pie, safe and sound on the ground, five or six feet from where I had set it down. The warmth of the bottom, added to its own weight, had forced a passage for itself through the snow.

It wasn't hurt a bit. And when Uncle John took a nice slice on his plate at dinner he admitted that it wasn't so very "insignificant," after all.

## The Sunday-school.

In the lesson for Oct. 27 (Dan. ii. 27—35) Daniel, as the interpreter of Nebuchadnezzar's dream, shows himself an example to every teacher of divine truth. Coming into the king's presence in possession of such wisdom as lifts him above his wisest fellows, his first thought is to give to God the glory for all that he is or knows. He disclaims all credit to himself. No human knowledge, he says, has penetrated the secret of the king's heart; but "there is a God in Heaven that revealeth secrets," and that God "maketh known to Nebuchadnezzar what shall be in the latter days." Daniel is nothing in this interpretation. God is everything. "As for me," he says, "this secret is not revealed to me for any wisdom that I have more than living." God speaks to Nebuchadnezzar. It matters naught through *whom* he speaks. To hear some men expound the Bible, you would almost think that God ought to be grateful for such defenders of his truth—men so wise, so bright, so clear and convincing. Their exposition seems to say, God has spoken in mysteries. We make his doubtful words plain. When they have ceased speaking, little impression remains of the truth they have presented; but much of their power as interpreters, and of their admirable methods of teaching. Indeed, that is what they have sought to make prominent. In preparing their sermon, or speech, or lesson, they have thought less of the truth they are to teach than of how they are to appear as its teachers; less of what their hearers will think of God than of what their hearers will think of God's representatives. They are, by no means, as wise as Daniel; but they are far more boastful of what they know. Commonly, the more a man knows the less he thinks of his attainments. If all teachers were as wise and as good as Daniel, they would exalt God as he did in all their teachings, and make impressions thereby for good on the minds of their hearers. "Who maketh thee to differ from another, and what hast thou that thou didst not receive? Now, if thou didst receive it, why dost thou glory as if thou hadst not received it?"

...."Old Man Miller," writing in the *Sunday-school World* of his experience as a visitor among poor children, in connection with the New York *Times* picnic movement, tells something of the necessity of spiritual and physical ministries co-operating for the aid of the lower classes of children. He says:

"I was thankful to have it in my power to give soap and sugar and rice and bread to some of these dirty and starving ones, and to send a physician to those who were sick; but I somehow felt that this was, after all, only like putting a very thin poultice on a very deep cancer. It might be cooling and grateful for the moment; but if it were not removed in a day's time the trouble might be worse than ever.

"And when the physician came to a little fellow who had typhoid fever, and told the parents he must be taken out of that place or die, and offered to have him removed to a clean, quiet hospital, where little angels come back to him, I read in their refusal to let him go a truth which seems most disheartening of all. That truth is that these poor people of the worst class have very little desire to be lifted out of their present life. They know nothing else, and will not reach up for anything better.

"When that mother would neither wash the child, nor give him his medicine regularly, nor make the room tolerable for cleanliness, nor do any one of a thousand things for his comfort, nor yet let him be removed from that place, is it any wonder that we asked: 'How then can money reach the case? What relief can we give?'"

He adds truly as to the need of care for both soul and body:

"Ah! something is needed which will go further and reach deeper than do grocery orders and soup-bones. And that something is alone the Gospel of Christ. Nothing short of converting power will raise these people up. Nothing less than Christ in the heart will sweeten their lives. People may talk of the duty of trying to reach the soul while the body is starving, and you may turn to them and talk of the equal folly of trying to reach the suffering body for its permanent relief, while the perishing soul is hungry and in need of all things. Wherever possible, soul help and bodily relief should go together. Indeed, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, where we find suffering from destitution, were the soul cured, the body would be in comfort. Where it is not possible or desirable even to point toward truth, the true follower of the merciful Master will surely not be slower than others or less glad to aid amply the part which perishes. Certainly, nothing can forbid his silently praying for that part which is immortal."

....The time for the opening of a teachers' meeting is the hour previously announced. If the meeting has been called at half-past seven, at just half-past seven it should be commenced. The fact that few teachers are there punctually is only an added reason for beginning promptly on time. A teacher coming ten minutes after the appointed hour, and finding the meeting not opened, is encouraged to be still later next week. Delaying the commencement of a teachers' meeting is offering a premium on tardiness. There is always a race in this thing between the superintendent and the teachers. If the superintendent keeps ahead by beginning on the minute, the teachers will try to catch up with him. If, on the other hand, he counts them ahead, and does not commence the meeting until he has caught up with them, they will lead him further and further from the appointed hour. The way to have punctual teachers at the teachers' meeting is for the superintendent to be himself on hand at the minute, and to commence the exercises *then*, even if he is all alone. Many a teacher, finding himself last of one minute behind the hour, will be on hand in time the next week. It is the superintendent, rather than the teachers, who settle this question of punctuality for the school as a whole.

....The new house of worship of the Presbyterian Memorial church (Rev. Dr. Charles Robinson's) building, on the corner of Madison Avenue and 53d street, is said to have the largest church audience room in this city. The chapel and Sunday-school rooms attached are very spacious and well-arranged. And now the church session has established a mission school at the corner of 52d street and Second avenue. Dr. Robinson has said, as to this new enterprise, that his people have "so heavy a burden upon them in building the new church that they *cannot afford* to be without a mission school." Thirty-five scholars were present at the mission on its first Sunday, sixty-nine on its second, and its numbers are rapidly increasing.

....In commenting on the plans for Uniform Lessons in 1873, Dr. Vincent says, in the *Sunday-school Journal:*

"Let us here reiterate our old doctrine—plans are nothing, preparations are nothing, methods are nothing, without the spirit of the living God. Let us crave this presence in all our studies and in all our systems of work. Examine the spirit, let us not forget that, while God worketh in us, we are also to work out our own salvation; that God is a God of order; that the supernatural forces of his kingdom are not weakened by a whole-some attention on our part to method; that thorough work by man, with a genuine and implicit trust in God, is the true way to secure the largest measure of divine co-operation and inspiration."

....The Sunday-school Teachers' Association of this city meets on Monday evening next (21st inst.), at the Fourth-avenue Presbyterian church (Dr. Crosby's), corner of Twenty-second street, for the first time since its summer vacation. Its exercises will be conducted as a prayer-meeting for "the special outpouring of the Holy Spirit," in accordance with the suggestions of the London call to universal prayer for Sunday-schools. Drs. Ormiston and Booth and Rev. Messrs. Steel and McArthur are announced for participation in the exercises.

....The number of churches in New England giving a half day each Sabbath to the Sunday-school as the Bible service of the entire congregation increases steadily. This is not from a diminishing interest in preaching, but from a growing interest in Bible study. The more intelligent hearers of the pastor's sermons are usually those who have an active part in the Sabbath-school; not those who are mere passive listeners to preaching, without ever studying or teaching the Bible for themselves."

....In an article entitled "Suggestions on Teaching," in the *Sunday-school Magazine*, of Nashville, Dr. Hinde emphasizes one point which cannot be too often impressed on the Sunday-school teacher's mind:

"Let not the teacher do too much talking. It is not his province to lecture; let him leave that for the pulpit or the superintendent's address. Rather let him by wise and skillfully framed questions induce his pupils to familiarity and promptness in answering; and let them seem to have discovered the answer themselves."

....The *Sunday-school Helper*, of Pottsville, Penn., a monthly paper for teachers, is enlarged and improved.

## News of the Week.

The state elections of last week resulted in a grand triumph for the Republican party, and, without a doubt, insure the re-election of President Grant in November by a large majority. We briefly summarize below the result in the several states that have held elections, as far as the latest advices will permit:

Pennsylvania.—Hartranft, (Rep.), for governor, with the rest of the state ticket, was elected by the overwhelming majority of 35,736. His majority in Philadelphia was 20,437. The Republicans also elected 22 of the 27 congressmen, 3 of whom are from the state at large.

Ohio.—The election in this state was for secretary of state, judge of the supreme court, congressmen, and for some minor state officers. The Republicans carried the state by an average majority of about 15,000. Their candidate for judge was elected by a reduced majority, he having run behind his ticket. The congressmen elected stand 13 Republicans to 7 Democrats—a gain of 2 for the latter.

Indiana.—Hendricks, (Dem.), for governor, having run ahead of his ticket, was elected by a majority of between 900 and 1,000. The Republicans carried the remainder of the state ticket and elected 7 of the 11 congressmen, including the congressman at large. The state legislature will stand about 27 Republicans to 23 Democrats in the senate and 55 Republicans to 45 Democrats in the house—giving a Republican majority of 14 on joint ballot, which insures Senator Morton's re-election in U. S. Senate.

Nebraska.—The whole Republican state and congressional ticket was elected by about 5,000 majority. Douglass County, hitherto a Democratic stronghold, was carried for the Republicans by about 100 majority.

Georgia.—In our last issue we gave the result of the election in this state, which took place the week preceding the other elections. Later returns fix the Democratic majority at about 60,000.

Connecticut.—The local elections in this state took place on the 7th inst., and resulted in the Republicans making a preponderance of gains, inasmuch as they carried 9 towns which were Democratic against 5 towns carried by the Democrats which were Republican the preceding year.

Wyoming.—The Democrats elected their candidate for delegate to Congress by 271 majority over the Republican candidate, who is the present delegate.

The New Jersey Straight-out Democrats have held a convention, nominated an electoral ticket, and passed resolutions calling upon "all honest Democrats to support O'Conor and Adams." The Straight-outs in Georgia have also put an electoral ticket in the field.

....We have the sad duty this week of announcing the death of Hon. William H. Seward, the great war Secretary of State. He died at his residence in Auburn, N. Y., on the 10th inst., aged 71 years. The whole country is bereaved by his loss. His funeral, on the 14th inst., was of the most impressive character, worthy the memory of the great statesman and patriot. Many of the highest dignitaries of the land were present to do honor to his remains. The public buildings and principal streets of Auburn were draped in mourning. The State Department at Washington and the Governor of New York paid the high tribute to the deceased of issuing proclamations that flags on the public buildings be placed at half-mast and that business be suspended in the several departments of government during the hours of the funeral obsequies....Hon. Henry C. Deming, of Hartford, Conn., a prominent citizen of that city, a graduate of Harvard College, during a portion of the war the Union mayor of New Orleans, and subsequently a member of Congress, died in Hartford, on the 9th inst., aged 57....Mrs. Sara Payson Parton, wife of James Parton, the biographer, sister of N. P. Willis, the author, and widely known as an accomplished writer, under the *nom de plume* of "Fanny Fern," died in this city, on the 10th inst., aged 61 years.

....A republican insurrection has broken out among the troops garrisoning the arsenal at the seaport town of Ferrol, Spain. A portion of the naval crew gmard and some of the citizens joined the soldiers in the movement. The insurgents captured the gunboats anchored in the harbor, and also obtained possession of the lighthouse, thus partially closing the port, with the view of preventing Government troops from reaching the place by sea. The Government has dispatched a force of soldiers and an ironclad vessel to the scene of disturbance, and summary measures are being taken to suppress the revolt....A riot in Madrid, on the 8th inst., was so formidable as to necessitate calling on the military to clear the streets, which they did. Several persons were wounded, but none were killed....King Amadeus was again assaulted, on the evening of the 7th inst. Two men threw stones at him, while he was walking in the Plaza del Oriente, crying at the time "*Viva la Republica!*" The King was not injured; and the desperadoes, soon enough pursued by the police, effected their escape....A motion was made in the Cortes to amend the address to the King, asking for the emancipation of slaves in the Spanish colonies; but that body refused, by a vote of 161 against 57.

....The more prominent of the casualties of the week under review are the following: A ladies' car on an express train on the Paducah and Elizabethtown Railroad, Ill., jumped the track, on the 10th inst., eight miles from Paducah, and went down an embankment 40 feet, landing bottom upward. It contained about 20 persons, nearly all of whom were killed or less injured. Two were killed outright....An ill-constructed building in Louisville, Ky., fell on the 11th inst., crushing in the rear part of two adjoining houses and killing six persons....An explosion in a coal mine at Morley, Eng., on the 7th inst., killed about forty miners....A disastrous fire at Sing Sing, N. Y., on the 9th inst., destroyed twenty-seven business buildings in the heart of the place, entailing a loss of over $250,000....A serious conflagration in Bangor, Me., on the 10th inst., swept away property to the amount of about $300,000. ....A fire in Amherst, Nova Scotia, destroyed about $100,000 worth.

....Assaults having been made on some of the pilgrims who still flock to Lourdes, France, to witness the alleged miracle of the Virgin, the fact became the subject of discussion in the Assembly one day last week. President Thiers, who was present, expressed indignation at the outrageous treatment of the pilgrims, which he regarded as an attack on the Catholic religion and the national form of worship....Prince Napoleon having returned to Paris, to resume his residence there, the Government gave him notice to leave the country. This being disregarded by him, he was subsequent peremptory order to leave by a specified hour of the day, he and his wife, Clothilde (who voluntarily accompanied him into exile), were escorted to the frontier of Switzerland by a guard of troops....It is rumored that President Thiers has requested King Victor Emanuel to recall Chevalier Nigra, the Italian minister to France, because he is a Bonapartist.

....At the recent Mormon Conference at Salt Lake City Elder Richards advised the Mormons not to send their children to Gentile schools. Whereupon Brigham Young said he differed with the Elder. He added: "Send your children to schools when free. I thank Methodists, Episcopalians, and all sects for establishing schools, and Heaven will reward them." Brigham Young was re-elected Prophet, Seer, etc., unanimously. Thirteen missionaries were appointed for Europe. Brigham Young urged the necessity of the payment of tithes, declaring that the Lord would chasten the people if they failed in that duty. He said that he will establish a city according to the order of Enoch, if the Saints will only obey him without question.

....The Mexican Congress was convened on the 16th ult. In his opening speech President Tejada stated that the relations of Mexico with foreign Powers were in a satisfactory condition....The Spanish flag was hoisted over the building occupied by the Spanish legation on the 16th ult., being the first formal recognition by Spain of the Mexican Republic since the latter gained her independence....It is reported that all political parties will support Tejada for the presidency....Porfirio Diaz is now reported to be in Chihuahua, assuming a hostile attitude.

....A German statement in reference to the exodus of citizens from Alsace and Lorraine shows that 164,633 of the natives of these provinces declared in favor of retaining French citizenship. Of this number 38,800 declarations have become valid through emigration to France, and in addition to it 13,000 domiciled Frenchmen have left the provinces.

....A dispatch from Berlin says it is believed in official circles in that city that the decision of the Emperor William on the San Juan boundary question will be favorable to the United States.

....The coal supply question is assuming vast importance in England. The price of the article has again advanced; the coal-masters of South Wales have resolved to close their works shortly, pending a reduction of the wages of the employees; by the accidental flooding of a coal-mine near Wrexham, Wales, 500 miners have been thrown out of employment; and the mining companies of Belgium are not able to execute the orders they have received from England to ship coal to that country, in consequence of the scarcity of miners.

....A fight between the Turkish and Persian residents of Stamboul, Turkey, occurred on the 9th inst. The troops were called out to suppress the riot, and they fired into the Persian party, killing and wounding thirty persons. Ten of the Turkish soldiers were injured. The Persian colony is greatly excited, and they entertain fears of a general massacre.

....An official copy of the decision and award of the Geneva Tribunal of Arbitration was received at Washington on the 10th inst., and presented to President Grant by the Secretary of State. Subsequently it was deposited in the archives of the State Department.

....The recent congressional elections in the northern provinces of Brazil were attended with riots and bloodshed....The negotiations between Brazil and the Argentine Confederation are still pending, and reports as to their ultimate success are conflicting.

....Two shocks of earthquake were experienced in San Francisco on the 12th inst. No damage was done.

....President Grant has appointed the 28th of November as the day of National Thanksgiving.

## Pebbles.

....Clerical Gentleman (who objects to smoke and means to make an example): "May I inquire your name, sir?" Commercial Traveler: "To be sure you may. I'm Davis, from Bradford, in the stuff trade. What line might yours be?" Clerical Gentleman (with terror): "The spiritual, sir." Commercial (not noticing the irony): "Is it though? What an awful price you've got gin up to the last fortnight!" The clerical gentleman discovered he had a friend in another car.

....Goethe once defined a Frenchman as a person ignorant of geography. Here is a specimen of what a French writer knows about the Wonders of the New World. The *Gaulois* says: "The Victoria Bridge, on the River St. Lawrence, is formed of an immense tube, weighing ten millions of kilogrammes, measuring more than 3,000 yards—*from the shore of Portland, in Maine, to Port Sarnia, near Lake Huron.*"

....The most extraordinary instance of patience on record is that of an American judge, who listened silently

## NOTICES.

☞ All communications for the Editorial Literary, News, and Miscellaneous Columns of this journal should be addressed to **The Editor of The Independent, P. O. Box 2787.**

☞ All communications for the Commercial Department to the Commercial Editor; and all business communications from subscribers and advertisers, to **Henry C. Bowen, Box 2787.**

☞ No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

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# The Independent.

HENRY C. BOWEN,
EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, October 17th, 1872.


## THE PLYMOUTH PASTOR.

We sometimes hear that the pulpit is losing its power. Some pulpits are, doubtless; and for good reason. But the fact remains that no other man has held the attention of the people of this country so steadily for twenty-five years as the preacher of Plymouth church. He is the orator whose voice has been heard by the largest number of our citizens; he is the writer whose printed words travel furthest and are most eagerly read; he is the teacher whose doctrines are most industriously canvassed and most widely known. No other man could have called forth such demonstrations of affection and such tributes of admiration as those which found expression last week at the silver wedding of the Plymouth pastor and his people. Let every croaker who bewails the waning power of the pulpit put this fact in his wallet.

It is not for us to attempt any analysis of the character and resources of the great preacher. That has been done of late on both sides of the ocean, in a manner so thorough and discriminating as to leave nothing to be said. As to the results of his labors, it would be almost as hard to enumerate them as it would be to catalogue the effects of the south wind upon vegetation in the spring time. What Mr. Beecher has done for the Church and the world he has done not by the persistent agitation of any particular measure of policy; not by the enunciation of any sharply-defined dogmas; but rather by calling into play a better class of sentiments. Doubtless, he has a philosophy of religion, more or less consistent, to which he refers his own teachings: but this philosophy must be inferred rather than quoted from his popular utterances. Those who listen to him always have their hearts stirred, and seldom have their heads puzzled. What he has sought to supply is not so much a code of morals as what Professor Shairp calls "the moral motive power." Therefore, it is in vain for any new school of theology which he has founded, or any mark of denominational growth of which he has been the cause.

In general, however, we may say that Mr. Beecher's best work has been done in mediating between religion and the irreligious classes, and in keeping from the utter shipwreck of their faith those who have been offended and repelled by an ethic philosophy and a threadbare terminology. What the young man said in a letter which was read last Wednesday is true: there are thousands who have been saved from infidelity and led to a most real and nourishing faith in God by his administration of truth who, but for him, must inevitably have gone over to the scorners.

Mr. Beecher has been wise enough to see that in an age of analysis, of inquiry, of discovery, like this, the formal statements of Christian truth must undergo some modification. The Christian life is the same: but the *philosophy of* that life changes with every generation. We talk about naked truth, but the fact is that Truth never goes abroad in that paradisiacal fashion. She always wears some sort of clothes, and every age contrives for her a costume of its own. It is only by figures and approximations that men set forth the great truths which concern the relation of the finite and the Infinite, and as the education of the race goes on new sides of these truths are continually appearing, and our reports concerning them must be corrected by the enlarging experience. No wise man puts the new wine into the old bottles.

Yet, while constantly recognizing the new truth unfolded, while beholding with open face the glory of the Lord as it is revealed in these latter days by science, Mr. Beecher has not trampled on the sacred things of the past. He is not one of those philosophers who suppose that the holy men of old were fools; that the high nations and the grand endeavors of the multitudes who have believed in Christ and suffered for his sake were the fruits of delusion; that the faith which has subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, put to flight the armies of the aliens and a silly superstition; that the great missionary enterprises which the churches have kept in motion from the earliest days are "more ridiculous than a horse-race." He has tried to find and keep the vital principles in the faith of past ages, convinced that they must be vital for this time also, and has sought to reconcile the truth with the new life. For this reason he has constantly been denounced as a timeserver by the men who despise and vindicate the past, and as an iconoclast by men who have no faith in the future. And in this double condemnation of the fanatics who do not believe in anything there has roots, and of the conservatives, who care to conserve nothing but old shells, that he must find a good assurance of work well done. Such an age as wants, more than anything else, teachers who can hold fast to the precious things that are behind, while reaching forth to the glorious things that are before; and it is because Mr. Beecher, better than any man of his generation, has done this service for the world that the world honors him.

That his method is without flaw we are far from believing. His own testimony is that his success has been gained by putting the emphasis upon love, and by making conscience and fear subordinate motives as they ought to be. Undoubtedly, this is true; and the service which he has rendered to the Church in thus exalting that which is central in the divine character is a noble one. But it is quite possible we may have exaggerated this truth, that the grand duty of hating sin has been somewhat neglected in his writings. Thunder is just as divine as love; and resentment, as well as pity, is godlike. Mr. Beecher used to say in the days of Border Ruffianism that freely he seems to have lost his sense of this truth, to the detriment, we believe, of his influence.

Unless, however, he is our greatest preacher, his work he has done for the present generation it has been granted to few men to accomplish. He has helped us all toward better conceptions of the Christian life. He has taught us to believe in cheerfulness. He has driven away much of the spectral gloominess which was wont to haunt the sanctuaries. He has shown us that holiness and godliness are not antipathetic or convertible terms. Some of those who have believed in Christ and suffered for his sake were the victims

for useful purposes in
would be glad to dispose
able price.

*Recorder*, one of the lowest
Journals, and the *Church*
of the High Church jour-
xpired together. In the
which our Roman Cath-
always conclude an obit-

ectures on Ireland begin
ttion Hall, in this city.
n will have a generous
andid hearing, and his
to get a vivid and in-
lish rule in Ireland.

Thiers finishes hanging
proposes to write a philo-
of Materialism. Like a
he puts the concrete be-

*Era* advocates "stran-
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ge from a champion of

## Intelligence.

week in the religious
Silver Wedding of Ply-
note of preparation for
sounded months ago,
ations of a delightful
een cherished so long,
u realized. Several
ner members of the
articipate in the cere-
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The morning prayer-
o'clock, in the lecture-
full attendance; and
r. Beecher that these
eetings of the week is
o have participated in
ternoon the Sunday-
stival. Nearly three
the Plymouth Sun-
mission, and the Navy
e on Columbia street,
Beecher's house. In
married men's Bible
200, of whom 160 were
married women's class
9 were in line. The
r's neighborhood, as
were decorated with
and the steps and
with happy specta-
family—children and
receiving"; and it was
ing. As the merry
h their banners and
boys swung their caps
is with cheering; and
of flowers upon the
r was fairly buried in
en they all marched
hey sung several of
e zest, and listened
s from Dr. Scudder
cheered their pastor
not the demurest of
startled by the noise
fter the meeting in
ol withdrew to its
youthful enthusiasm
undance of cake and
day for the children,
ll was happier than
with the whitening
nor as their pastor's
achers' day. In the
, nearly a thousand
are now connected
, or who have at any
with them, either as
Mr. Beecher presided,
ry C. Bowen, Mr.
mas J. Tilney, Prof.
Henry A. Smith. Mr.
t of the origin of the
was the first super-
arted with 48 mem-
sant addresses from
olt, McKay, Ferris,
r was the social re-
of the church. The
eeting was most de-
flence-room of Ply-
s seen flowers before,
n this occasion. A
nd the entire gallery
flowers and foliage
platform was loaded
t floral decorations.
unday-school room
ense conservatories
Art as well as Nature
t anniversary. The
ol room were hung
loaned for the occa-
nded many admira-
can and European
place of honor was
ait," entitled "Pax
Bellows, Durand,
rs were represented
cimens; and there
Beecher, which Mr.
about to engrave,
always standing.
rch, including such
Miss Lasar, Mrs.
ill, Mr. Baird, and
e occasion a num-
ons, both secular
Auld Lang Syne,"
ng by Miss Steer-
by the congre-
e of the ac-
ecial reunion on
it is not hard for
liable amid such
r was full of a cer-
one who mingled
night easily have
od will had begun.
s, there were also
terest. Mr. W. T.
brought from the
s of Mr. Beecher's
he little society,
kcliffe church," to
, and told part of
Beecher himself
s were read from
g them Mr. John
al statement was
Bowen, one of the
ne of the first
found in full
pages. Thursday
d the historical
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bir, Mr. Beecher
at the facts con-
y of the church,
and hopes to en-
pointing out the
nization and the
d influence. We
n the second page.
n, written by Pro-
music by Mr. Zun-
the congregation
which was set to
appendix of the
followed the ad-
reported on the
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which elaborate
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t the close, Dr.
Beecher the right
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ssion but in the
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of his generous
sh of tearful
f applause, that
feelings of the
when the cheers
words said: "I
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anything—ex-
But Dr. Bud-
ar the effect of
aken place, by
the rare good
zes his actions.
Brethren, this
st as the Divine
e; and I know
ing." Where-
ut the hymn
the singing of
lses of one of
gs we ever at-
the exercises
d with a con-
d the adminis-



tration of the Lord's Supper. The pr
and addresses were full of feeling; all
thought and sentiment of the meeting
tering on Him for whose remembrance
sacrament was instituted, and who has
as the Plymouth pastor confesses, the soc
of all his strength and the Lord of all
service. The festival marks an epoch in
growth of Plymouth church, and can hard
fail to add to the activity and spirituality
this noble congregation.

....The foreigners resident in Yedo
ber about 150 souls. About 100 of these
English-speaking people. Heretofore th
was no place of public worship for Christi
people. In February last the initiatory ste
were taken to erect a building and to orga
ize a church body. Prayer-meetings we
held at different houses, from time to time
in spite of great inconvenience, in the fe
that Yedo is emphatically "a city of ma
nificent distances" and the foreign residents
live at widely-separated quarters of the city.
Thus, the professors of the college live in the
center of the city, in the place called O-Jinga
hara; while the business folk and the mission
aries live in the European quarter of Yedo,
called Tsukidji. A lot was secured and the
building began. It was finished by the first
of August; but, owing to the absence of
many residents, during the summer vacation,
the dedication was postponed till Tuesday,
Sept. 1st. On Sabbath day, July 11th, in the
house of Rev. G. F. Verbeck, the church or
ganization was effected, and the basis of be-
lief and the form of church government were
decided upon. The former is that which
any Evangelical Christian might accept and
the latter is presbyterial. The church is not
to be national or sectarian in any sense. Any
one may become a member of it by the sim-
ple profession of his faith in the Lord Jesus
Christ as the Saviour of lost sinners. There
are two elders, two deacons, two trustees,
and an unsalaried pastor—Rev. P. V. Vecdar,
D.D. Almost every Evangelical denomina
tion is represented in the church body. The
pulpit is to be supplied by the minis-
ters resident in Yedo and by such
others as may visit Yedo from time to time.
The building is a neat white structure, with a
spire, surmounted with a Saxon cross. The
audience-room is 36x28 feet and the sittings
are cane-seated. The doors and windows have
pointed arches, the glass is ground or col-
ored, and the whole effect of the building is
ecclesiastically becoming. A porch in front
and two rooms behind finish the building,
which is enclosed by a neat enclosure of
painted wood. The spire is a notable land-
mark in Yedo, and the bell rings out with a
tone and significance very different from the
funereal boom of the great pagan temples. The
church was opened for the first time on Sab-
bath day, September 1st, and a sermon was
delivered by Rev. Prof. Seelye, of Amherst
College. The dedicatory services were held
on Tuesday afternoon, September 3d. About
30 foreigners and 25 Japanese were present.
The sermon was delivered by Rev. S. R.
Brown, D.D., of Yokohama, who has been
missionary in Japan twelve years. His text
was from Ezekiel xi, 16. Toward the close of
the sermon he gave some thrilling personal
reminiscences connected with his early resi-
dence in Japan. He preached the first Chris-
tian sermon in Yedo, to an audience of 9 per-
sons, who were connected with the legations
of England and the United States. It was at
the time when murders and incendiarism
were of frequent occurrence, and the word
Christian was uttered with bated breath.
Within twelve months 1 of those 9 auditors
was killed in the streets of Yedo. How
different to-day, when ladies and children
walk unbarmed in the streets of Yedo, and
the spire of a Christian church, open alike to
natives and foreigners, points to the true
God! The little company that dispersed
after the dedicatory prayer by Prof. Seelye
felt that another center of Christian influence
has been established in Japan, and in the hope
that other Christian temples might soon arise
in the great pagan capital.

....Mr. Higginson has written a good letter
to the *Index* on the prayer-gauge. While he
does not believe in the efficacy of prayer for
the sick, he must utterly demur to that way
of testing it. "The weak point of the posi-
tion," he continues, "appears to be this,
that it brings merely physical tests into the
region of the emotions." This is precisely
what the people who believe in prayer have
kept saying all the while. The *Index* has
denounced the plea as a fraud, when we have
put it form'd; but Mr. Higginson is not so
much of a bigot that he cannot feel its force.
An illustration which he employs to show the
silliness of the proposition is exceedingly
pertinent:

"It is the frequent habit of mothers to love
their children's faults and it is the belief of many
that this love is morally useful to the child.
Up starts some Grahamite of the affections
and says: 'What right have you to that
belief? Test it! Here is a mother with
twins. Let her select one of those twins and
love it especially, making no such effort in
behalf of the other. At the end of twenty
years, tabulate the result, and we shall know
the precise statistical value of a mother's
love!' The obvious answer would be that
you are carrying your meddlesome statistics
into the realm of the emotions—in other
words, into a region of imponderable and in-
calculable influences! Love would cease to
be love if it could be turned on and turned
off at will, like water from a hydrant. The
woman who could keep back or intensify her
love for the sake of an experiment would be
a scientific monstrosity, and not a mother.
Had she a gleam of true womanhood left, the
very effort to exclude one child from her
heart would only bring her heart back to him
in a great ecstasy of affection; and she would
end in loving him the best, after all. It
would be as in the judgment of Solomon,
where the less the proposal to divide the child
that revealed the mother. If, then, the
scientific method fails so utterly when we ap-
proach the domain of the emotions, it is
hopeless to propose it in a matter which emi-
nently includes the emotional element—
prayer for the sick."

This argument, coming from one of the vice-
presidents of the Free Religious Association,
and one of the clearest thinkers of the Ra-
tionalistic party, ought, we should think, to
carry some weight.

....The Most Reverend James Roosevelt
Bayley was installed on Sunday last as Arch-
bishop of Baltimore and Primate of the United
States. The ceremonies were of that ornate
and impressive kind with which the Roman
Church always endeavors to dignify her of-
fices in the eyes of the people; and, indeed,
the rites seem to have been performed with
unusual pomp and elaborateness, as far as the
religious services were concerned, the new
Archbishop [illegible] very sensibly declined
any civic display. Among those who partici-
pated in the services of installation were all
the bishops of the Arch-Diocese of Baltimore,
save the venerable Bishop of Wheeling; the
Bishops of Charleston, Brooklyn, and Roch-
ester; Archbishop McCloskey, of New York;
and about 150 priests. Archbishop Bayley
was born in this city, graduated at Trinity
College in 1823, and entered the priesthood
of the Episcopal Church shortly afterward,
becoming rector of St. Andrew's church,
Harlem. In 1842, while in Europe, he was
received into the Roman communion; and,
after officiating as Bishop Hughes's secre-
tary, as parish priest on Staten Island, and
as president of St. John's College, Fordham,
he was consecrated Bishop of Newark, in
1853. The Archiepiscopal See of Baltimore
was created in 1808, and the predecessors of
Archbishop Bayley have been Archbishops
Carroll, Neale, Marechal, Whitfield, Eccles-
ton, Kenrick, and Spalding. The last named
prelate, as will be remembered, was a man of
unusual piety and benevolence, who, living
in poverty, devoted his revenues to charitable
purposes. It is worthy of mention that the
leading Roman dignitaries in England and
America, Archbishops Manning and Bayley,
were converts from the Episcopal Church.

....We are very glad to learn that the
Third Congregational church in San Fran-
cisco has taken up and favorably acted on
the question of the admission of the Chinese
converts. By the expiration of the six
months' probation the question came before
the church, on October second. Upon mo-
tion of those who had been leaders in the
opposition, it was voted (*nem. con.*) that they
be received. On the acceptance, however,
of Rev. Wm. C. Pond's resignation, these
brethren felt that no cordial welcome
could be extended to them and no real
Christian fellowship exist there, and had sent
in a communication, conceived in the most
Christian spirit, courteously but decidedly
withdrawing their names. A committee was
hereupon appointed, of which the late pastor
was a member, to endeavor to persuade them
to reconsider their determination; and at the
date of our advices it was expected that they
would be received and baptized on the next
Sabbath. We are very thankful that the re-
sult is such a triumph for the principles of
Christian fraternity, and that those who were
the leaders in the opposition have been
forced by their own observation of the
[illegible] character of the Mongolian cate-
chumens, as well as by the indignation
of their apparent exclusiveness aroused,
to the duty to welcome these Chinamen to
the church fellowship.

The Rev. J. M. Sarles, pastor of the
First Baptist church in Brooklyn, has, like
Mr. Beecher, been celebrating his silver
wedding. His church was organized in Oc-
tober, 1847, and he was ordained pastor at
the same time. The anniversary of organiza-
tion and settlement was observed in a series
of interesting services, extending from
Sabbath, Oct. 4th, to the following Sunday
evening. During the quarter century the
church has grown from 80 to 450 members,
and it begins its twenty-sixth year a thor-
oughly vital and fruitful organization. Mr.
Sarles has been an industrious and faithful
pastor, and the confidence and attachment of
his people are worthily bestowed.

We trust none of our readers, especially those wanting employment, failed to read the article in this column of last week's issue headed "A Rare Opportunity."

## Publisher's Department.

CONSUMPTION, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Bile, Irregular Action of the Heart, and a long list of kindred diseases are attributed to a low state of the nervous system. Owing to its bracing effects on those centers, we may ascribe to Fel-ton's Compound Hypophosphites the prompt and decided benefit received by patients laboring under these diseases.

### THE BICKFORD FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE.

The great number of valuable improve-ments recently made upon this machine Mr. Bickford has given it a popularity is exciting the envy of certain parties make a practice of counterfeiting thing that is really good, and then pass off the worthless imitation upon the people, by falsifying and misrepresenting the real article, that they know the public desire.

The readers of THE INDEPENDENT may remember seeing in a recent issue an advertisement of a certain knitting ma-chine, and in that advertisement the statement that Circular Knitting Machines could "knit only a straight tube of one size, like a stove-pipe, without widening or narrowing it or varying the number of stitches into which, after cutting it in suitable lengths for stockings, the heel and toe must be sewed or knit by hand." Not a word of the above is true of our machine, and the writer must be either grossly ignorant on the subject or delibe-rately knavish. The years of intelligent labor and large sums of money devoted to the perfection of this household article have not thus to be disposed of. The facts are, this machine will do all the things mentioned *better* than any other. It will do a greater variety of work for household purposes—both in plain and fancy work, of every possible kind—than any other machine in the world. And the Company which pre-sents it do so on its *own* merits *alone*, not seeking to build up a reputation for it by pulling down or misrepresenting that of others. We take it for granted that people know what they want and can judge of the real merit of any article. Hence, we are satisfied to produce the best Family Knitting Machine in market, at exceedingly low prices, and trust the people have the sense enough to decide for themselves, without our abusing or lying about other machines.

Mr. Bickford has added a number of important improvements during the past summer, and all persons interested in the Knitting Machine are invited to send for illustrations, or call and examine it at the office and salesroom of the

BICKFORD KNITTING MACHINE COMPANY,
689 Broadway, New York.
DANA BICKFORD, Pres't and Gen'l Agent.

### CHURCH MUSIC.

PROMINENT among the various books of music for choirs and singing schools published this season we notice "The Coronation," by Theo. F. Seward and Chester G. Allen, assisted by the late Dr. Jewell Mason, published by Biglow & Main, New York. "The Coronation" bears throughout abundant evidence of years of careful and conscientious work, and seems to be much above the average of its class, in the methodical arrangement of exercises for singing-school practice, the lively and charming glees, and the strong, stirring character of many of the church tunes and easier anthems cannot fail to com-mend it to the class-teacher and make it both popular and useful among pupils. The book contains also much music of a higher class, especially and most admira-bly adapted to the wants of choirs and the church service. The standard hymn tunes, the grand old favorites, have been liberal-ly inserted, in such a manner as to be easy of access to the chorister. In the method-ical arrangement of the large number of new and valuable tunes, possessing in an eminent degree the elements of lasting popularity, great care is evinced in adapt-ing the work to all the odd, particular, and peculiar meters in use in some churches. About 125 pages are devoted to the an-them department, which includes every variety, from the simple Sentence, Introit or Motet, to the Grand Anthem and Chorus.

Many will doubtless feel a special inter-est in "The Coronation," as being the [illegible] book to which the late Dr. Lowell Mason contributed his active assistance. The typographical excellence of the work and the superior manner in which it is bound are worthy of especial commenda-tion.

### THE WASHINGTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE vacancy caused by the death of President Satterlee, of the Washington Fire, has been filled by the election of Mr. Augustus E. Masters to the presidency of the company. Mr. Masters is a wealthy and influential gentleman, prominent in New York business circles, although a resident of Brooklyn. There can be no doubt that his official connection with the company will prove an important acquisi-tion. A previous acquaintance with the company's affairs, as a member of its finance committee, has fitted Mr. Masters for the performance of the routine duties of his new position. Mr. George B. Satter-lee retains the vice-presidency and Mr. Lothrop the secretaryship of the com-pany. It is unnecessary to state that the Washington is in an admirable condition financially, having just made a five per cent. dividend, and retaining a fair margin of surplus besides. The board has always sustained, and under the efficient administration of Secretary Lothrop there need be no fear as to any slackening of the Washington's grasp of public confidence, nor any doubt as to a full desert thereof.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

### RIZENA.

WE have recently tried this new article of diet, *Rizena*, and found it excellent. It can be served in such a variety of ways for the table that all housekeepers will desire it, as an agreeable change from corn starch and other farinaceous prepara-tions. Messrs. Dan Talmage's Sons, 110 Water street, are the sole proprietors. The Rizena is sold by them and all grocers. Try it.

THE Halford Leicestershire Table Sauce, highly recommended for family use.

### THE SING SING FIRE.

ONE of Herring's Safes was taken from the ruins of the Patterson Block yesterday. It had been red hot, and had to be cut open. A good deal of anxiety was felt to see the contents, which belonged to Mr. Leander Fisher. When the safe was opened everything was found *all safe.*

### AVERT THE DANGER!

NEGLECTED consumption surely kills; but if you meet the disease with its great antagonist and antidote, Dr. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, a rapid and complete cure is certain. The vegetable extracts of which the Balsam is composed impart to it a threefold operation. It loosens and expels the matter produced by pulmonary inflammation, heals and tones the sore and tender membranes and tissues, and invigorates the general system. Opium and the mineral agents usually given in consumptive cases are *murderous.* They increase the weakness of the patient and repoison the already in-fected blood. HALL'S BALSAM contains none of these. It consists solely of the concentrated essences of sanitive plants and herbs, and acts specifically and di-rectly upon the organs of respiration, the blood, and the constitution. As a remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia, pleurisy, croup, spitting of blood, and all other affections of the throat and lungs, it has for the last twenty-five years been considered infallible. For sale by all druggists and medicine dealers every-where.

MERIT IS ITS OWN SUCCESS.—Superior merits and capabilities, cheapness in price and ease of operation, have placed the New Wilson Under-Feed Sewing Machine far in advance of all other machines in the market. The public shows its approval of all that it is and does by purchasing the machines as fast as the company can pos-sibly manufacture them. There is no test of a sewing machine ever yet inaugurated but what has been used on the Improved Wilson, and in every case it has come off ahead of every other machine in use. No pains or expense is spared in the material used in it, or the workmanship of its con-struction, to make the Wilson every way the best, most pleasant, and most durable sewing machine in existence. It costs but $50 and is sold on easy payments. Sales-room at 707 Broadway and in all other cities in the United States. The company want agents in country towns.

### KILL EVERY PLANT,

VINE, Peach Tree, and Shrub, by allowing Insects, Worms, and Plant Lice to devour them, or use PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS, and save them from the ravages of these "Parasites." This remedy is harmless to Vegetable Life, but Infallible in its action. Prices low. References reliable. Send for Circular to KIDDER, WETHERBELL & CO.'s Cheap Medicine Warehouse, No. 57 John Street, New York.
Great chance for agents.

CHRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE is *improvement* on all others. *Warranted* to change the color of gray or red hair to a beautiful *black* or *brown.* Easily applied and a success every time.

FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF, as the name implies, is so faithful a remedy that it is *warranted* (or money refunded) to in-stantly relieve all pains, aches, sprains, and bowel complaints.

REPUBLICANS and those who desire the trade of Republicans should remem-ber that the only way to reach the people of Michigan is through the columns of a Republican newspaper. The Detroit WEEKLY TRIBUNE (the oldest Republican newspaper in Michigan), with nearly 30,-000 circulation, is taken in every city, town, village, and x roads throughout the state.

MISS JANE M. SHARP, of Brooklyn, Conn., has had a Grover & Baker Ma-chine constantly in use in dressmaking since 1863, and never lost an hour in ar-ranging or repairing any part of it, al-though several persons operated it. She says it never failed to do well any piece of work that was put into it.

THE PLANTING SEASON having arrived, purchasers will find in the grounds and greenhouses of R. B. PARSONS & Co., at Flushing, N. Y., a large and well-grown stock of Ornamental Trees and Plants, Camillias, Rhododendrons, and rare Ever-greens.

TO OWNERS OF HORSES.—No one who has ever used DR. TOBIAS'S HORSE VEN-ETIAN LINIMENT will ever be without it. It is a certain cure for Colic, Sore Throat, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores. Warranted su-perior to any other. In pint bottles at One Dollar. Sold by the Druggists. Depot 10 Park Place, New York.

THE purest and sweetest Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, sweet as sea-shore. It is perfectly pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it can take no other. Ask for "Hazard & Caswell's Cod Liver Oil," manufactured by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. Sold by all druggists.

UNLIKE all other first-class sewing ma-chines, the Willcox & Gibbs Silent Family Sewing Machine, even when in constant use, is not injurious to women.—*From Reasons for Purchasing a Willcox & Gibbs Sew-ing Machine.* 658 Broadway, New York.

SEND to Cleveland Manufacturing Co., Cleveland, Ohio, for descriptive catalogue of their specialties. Combination Atmo-spheric Ink and Mucilage Stand and Sponge Cup, Automatic Barrel Filler, Perpetual Siphon, Wilder's Galvanic Bat-tery, etc., etc.

Lockwood & Co., Bankers, 94 Broad-way, New York, transact a general bank-ing business, including the purchase and sale, on commission, of all marketable se-curities. Accounts of banks, bankers, and others solicited.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP is the prescription of one of the best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and has been used for many years, with never-failing safety and success, by millions of mothers for their children.

DON'T HAWK, HAWK, SPIT, SPIT, BLOW, BLOW, and disgust everybody with your Catarrh and its offensive odor, when Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will speedily de-stroy all odor and arrest the discharge.

NATURE never leaves her work half done. Nevada, that produces the most silver, also provides Electro Silicon, the best article for cleaning and polishing sil-ver and all metals. Try it. Box sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Coffin, Red-ington & Co., 9 Gold street, N. Y.

OWNERS OF VILLAS, country residences, halls, theaters, and trustees of churches, schools, and public buildings. Send for prospectus and testimonials of the Eagle Gas Machine, 43 Dey St., N. Y., furnish-ing gas for $1.25 per 1,000 cubic feet.

BUY our IRON-CLAD ASH-CAN, with the Patent WROUGHT IRON BOTTOM. For Sale everywhere. Iron Clad Can Co., 51 Dey Street.

TRY Dooley's Yeast Powder. You will soon find it not only the best, but also the cheapest Baking Powder. Put up full, net weight.

AMONG the many attractive things at the Fair is the Furniture manufactured by J. T. Allen & Co., of 185 and 187 Canal street, New York.

SEND to Cleveland Manufacturing Co., Cleveland, Ohio, for descriptive catalogue of their specialities. Combination Atmo-spheric Ink and Mucilage Stand and Sponge Cup, Automatic Barrel Filler, Perpetual Siphon, Wilder's Galvanic Bat-tery, etc., etc.

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AMONG the many attractive things at the Fair is the Furniture manufactured by J. T. Allen & Co., of 185 and 187 Canal street, New York.

### NOTICES.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE Annual Meeting of the AMERICAN MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION will be held in RACINE, WIS., commencing on Wednesday, Oct. 30th, at 3 o'clock P. M. The sermon will be preached by Rev. EDWARD P. GOOD-WIN, D.D., of Chicago, Ill.

Gen. O. O. Howard, Rev. E. P. Smith, Rev. Wm. Alvin Bartlett, of Chicago, Rev. C. M. Terry, of St. Paul, Minn., and Hon. J. V. Farwell, of Chicago, who are all familiar, by recent examination, with the work among the FREEDMEN, INDIANS, or CHINESE, have been invited, and are expected to address the meeting.

Churches contributing to the funds of the Association are specially invited to be present by pastor and delegate. Hospitalities will be extended on application by letter to Rev. T. P. SAWIN, JR., Racine, Wis.

### MARRIED.

HOAG—JARSON.—Oct. 8th, at the residence of the bride's brother, in Newark, N. J., J. A. HOAG, Esq., of Paola, Kans., to MARY A. JARSON, of Baltimore, Md.

### DIED.

HIGGINS.—In Brooklyn, Oct. 4th, Mrs. Elinor Hig-gins, widow of the late James W. Higgins.

### BUSINESS NOTICES

*A Great Offer.* HORACE WATERS, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODE-ONS, and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including WATERS', AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, during THIS MONTH, or will take part cash, and bal-ance in monthly or quarterly installments.

## The Wheat-field of America.

**Healthful Climate, Free Homes, Good Markets.**

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD offers for sale its Lands in Central and West-ern Minnesota, embracing: 1. The best of Wheat Lands; 2. Excellent Timber for Mills, the Farm, and the Fire. 3. Rich Prairie Pasturage and Natural Meadow, watered by clear lakes and running streams—in a healthful climate, where Fever and Ague is un-known.

Grain can be shipped hence by lake to market as cheaply as from Eastern Iowa or Central Illinois. Can now run through these lands from Lake Superior to Dakota. Price of land close to track, $4 to $8 per acre; further away, $2.50 to $5. Seven Years' Credit; Warrantee Deeds; Northern Pacific 7-30 Bonds now selling at par, received for land at 10. No other unoccupied lands present such advantages to settlers. Soldiers, under the new law (March, 1872), get 160 acres FREE near the railroad, by one and two years' residence.

Transportation at reduced rates fur-nished from all principal points East to purchasers of Railroad Lands and to settlers on Government Home-steads. Purchasers, their wives and children, car-ried free over the Northern Pacific Railroad. Now is the time for settlers and colonies to get railroad land and Government homesteads close to the track. Send for Pamphlet containing full information, map, and copy of New Homestead Law. Address, LAND DEPARTMENT, NORTHERN PACIFIC RAIL-ROAD, ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA;
OR 1326 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

## MERRILL, TILNEY & CO.,

**11 Wall St., New York,**

BUY ALL FIRST-CLASS CITY AND RAILROAD BONDS
AND SUPPLY INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

Send for quotations of the Securities you wish to buy or sell.

### UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK,

Nos. 206 and 208 Canal street, corner of Laight.
Six per cent. interest on $5 to $5,000.
Assets $10,515,306.10. T. S. ARMOUR, Secretary.

### NEW ENGRAVINGS NOW READY.

WE have just received from Mr. A. H. Ritchie, of world-wide reputation as an artist, a superb STEEL ENGRAVING of HON. HENRY WILSON, a compan-ion picture to that of PRESIDENT GRANT (by the same artist), already well known to tens of thousands of our subscribers in every section of the coun-try. This new and magnificent engrav-ing—prepared for our exclusive use, size 19 by 24 inches—is now ready for delivery. We will, therefore, until fur-ther notice, *present* these two fine steel engravings of GRANT AND WILSON for every *new* yearly sub-scriber sent us, with the money—$3.50. They will be delivered at our office, or sent by mail, postage paid, at the option of the subscriber. These engravings are printed on separate sheets of fine pasteboard, suit-able for framing. They will be carefully rolled on wood, warranted to arrive in good order and give entire satisfaction, or they may be returned and the money positively refunded.

Let every true-hearted Republican, every friend of Grant and Wilson, and every political organization in the coun-try promptly send to us for these beautiful and desirable pictures, both produced by one of the most celebrated artists in the world—the engraver of the "Emancipa-tion Proclamation" and "Authors of the United States," etc. Engravings of this class sell at the print stores at from $2 to $5 *each. Both will be given away* to any person who will, as before stated, send us the name of one new subscriber and $3.50. We shall register the names and deliver the engravings in the order in which they are received. *Any person may act as agent.* Act promptly. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Box 3787, New York City.

### POCKET DICTIONARY.

WEBSTER'S POCKET DICTIONARY, in its present shape, is a great improvement over all previous editions and all similar works. In the first place, it is neatly printed and bound in morocco, with gilt edges. Then it contains 200 pictorial illus-trations, which give a much clearer idea of the meaning of many words than could possibly be conveyed by the usual definition. The little volume, while being no larger than an ordinary pocket-book, embraces in its vocabulary a careful selec-tion of over 18,000 of the most important words of the language, with definitions sufficiently clear, though necessarily brief, to meet the ordinary wants of any one re-quiring its use. Prefixed to the work are tables of money, weight, and measure, abbreviations, words and phrases from foreign languages, rules for spelling, ex-planations, etc. It is, in fact, a most valuable little book and is doubly worth the dollar it costs. It is very beautifully and substantially bound, with tucks and gilt edges. The publishers, Ivison, Blake-man, Taylor & Co., 138 and 140 Grand street, New York, will forward it by mail on receipt of *One Dollar*, or it can be bought almost anywhere.

### SIOUX CITY AND ST. PAUL RAILROAD BONDS.

THE bonds of the Sioux City and St. Paul Railroad Company, advertised in another column, by Messrs. Aug. J. Brown & Son, we can confidently recommend as a first-class security. They are limited to $14,000 per mile—about one-half the ac-tual value of the road. The road is com-pleted, and running through a country of unsurpassed fertility and resources and forms an important through connection. The capital stock, at $22,000 per mile, was paid for at par by leading capitalists of New York and Boston, which is good evidence of the safety of the bonds as an investment.

A 7 per cent. gold bond at 90 pays nearly 9 per cent. upon the investment. We are selling CHICAGO, DANVILLE, AND VINCEN-NES First Mortgage Bonds at this rate. The Bonds are secured by the earnings of the line, which are sufficient to pay a dividend upon stock besides interest upon the bonds. Full details furnished upon application to W. B. SHATTUCK & Co., Bankers, No. 23 Nassau street, New York.

The Universal Wringer has been in use in our family for years, giving entire sat-isfaction. We speak whereof we know when we say it is one of the best labor-saving machines ever invented, having several points of superiority over any Wringer we have examined.—*New York Liberal Christian, April 24, 1870.*

FOR wire screens for doors and win-dows go to E. S. & J. TORREY'S, 166 Fulton street, near Broadway. The most satis-factory investment any one can make.

## R. R. R.

ASIATIC CHOLERA,
DYSENTERY,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
FEVER AND AGUE,
CURED AND PREVENTED
BY RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
PNEUMONIA,
INFLUENZA,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
RELIEVED IN A FEW MINUTES,
BY RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

### BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

Looseness, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, or painful dis-charges from the bowels are stopped in fifteen or twenty minutes by taking Radway's Ready Relief. No congestion or inflammation, no weakness or lassitude, will follow the use of the R. R. Relief.

*ACHES AND PAINS.*

For headache, whether sick or nervous, rheuma-tism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine, or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swellings of the joints, pains in the bowels, heartburn, and pains of all kinds, Radway's Ready Relief will afford imme-diate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure. Price 50 cents.

## HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

## DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES. SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

**Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.**

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RE-SOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound ma-terial. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular Disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Stru-morous discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful dis-charges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually going on, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from the Sarsaparil-lian and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does se-cure, then a cure is certain; for when once digestion commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, its effects will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digested, the appetite improving, the flesh and weight increasing.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of such Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

**Kidney & Bladder Complaints,**

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is pain in the back, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a prickling, burning sensation in pass-ing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins.

Price $1 per Bottle.

## DR. RADWAY'S PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Rad-way's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Inter-nal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Per-spiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burn-ing in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the sys-tem from all the above named disorders. Price, 25 Cents per Box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Read "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren street, New York, for information worth thousands will be sent you.

## I., B., & W.

**EXTENSION RAILWAY**

**FIRST MORTGAGE**

**7 Per Cent. Convertible**

## GOLD BONDS,

**AT 90 AND INTEREST,**

Issued by the **Indianapolis, Bloomington, and Western Railway,** to aid in building its EXTEN-SION from Ind. to direct line from Champaign (185 miles) to the Mississippi River at Keokuk, and a branch from White Heath (32 miles) to Decatur, all in the State of Illinois. The bonds are secured by a first and only mortgage on the EXT

# The Independent.

## WITH A POEM.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

WELL, these are trifling lines, I know,
And soon as many a man can make
Who wrests an hour from greedy toil
To sing but for the singing's sake.

And I, who wrought them yesternight,
Careless to-day, with candid tongue,
Will sweetner than the song itself
Is its excuse for being sung.

Yon know what color warmed the west,
How moralled up that moon of May,
How the bland air made one forget
That Italy was far away.

Right marvel, then, if mystic spring
Whose mellowing spell makes blossoms throng,
Should deem my soul a wintry bough
And grace it with a flower of song.

## JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE.

BY GEORGE M. TOWLE.

MR. FROUDE is one of those wise historians who confine themselves to a single phase of events, and who illustrate therefrom a definite step in the progress of mankind. Like Motley, who proposed to himself to write a narrative of the rise on the Southern of post-medieval republicanism; like Macaulay, who limited himself to a splendid definition of the constitutional development and Protestant settlement after 1688; like Thiers, who selected the grand and terrible epoch of the French Revolution, Froude devoted himself to the task of unfolding from a still existing obscurity the rise and establishment of the Reformation in England. To this task he brought qualities remarkably adapted to its successful accomplishment. A finely educated scholar, one who had won high rank in the classics and humanities at Oxford, and whose tastes had early led him to study first ecclesiastical, then secular history, he added to these qualifications a clear, patient mind, equipped with that power of attention which some philosophers call genius, an excellent capacity for weighing evidence, and a persistent ardor in the search of truth. Added to this was a style carefully founded upon the model of the ancient and English classics, yet having a flavor individual to the writer himself.

Mr. Froude is on the eve of visiting the United States, and it is promised that he will appear in public as a lecturer. As the foremost of living English historians —for neither Stanhope, Freeman, nor Stanley can be compared with him—his welcome will be a cordial one, and he will be listened to with unusual attention and respect. He will be able to observe in person the nation which his friend, Carlyle, has so strangely vilified, and will be able to test for himself the truth or fallacy of the misrepresentations which have emanated, of late years, from the "Recluse of Cheyne Row."

Biographical notes will not be out of place here, at a time when the historian is about to disembark on our shores. James Anthony Froude is descended of good stock, and his father held the dignity of archdeacon—which might be called that of an assistant bishop—in the Established Church. His recollections of early life must include a polished and comfortable clerical circle, and his education was begun under the careful home training of a scholarly father. The days of his boyhood was spent in the beautiful dairy County of Devon, from whence he went up to London, and was entered as a scholar at that venerable, cloistered Westminster School, which nestles closely to the great Abbey. Thence he went to Oxford, where he enjoyed a distinguished career, taking a high prize by an essay on "Political Economy" and being chosen a Fellow of Magdalen. An Oxford Fellow is simply a alumnus of the University, pensioned by it, because of good scholarship, on condition that he shall reside at Oxford and pursue his studies. This position gave Froude the desired opportunity to make some theological and historical researches. While in college, he had become much interested in church questions. John Henry Newman was then rector of St. Mary's parish at Oxford, and had just assumed the leadership of the extreme High Church party. In 1842, the same year that Froude became a Fellow of "Addison's College," Newman retired from St. Mary's, and with Littlemore, where he formed the semi-monastical community famous under that name. Froude was for a while inclined to range himself as a disciple of Newman. He wrote a book, of clearly Arminian proclivities, entitled "Lives of the English Saints"; he still further developed High Church tendencies in a series of fanciful stories, which he collected and published as "The Shadows of the Clouds"; and he went so far as to be ordained to the lower rank of deacon of the State Church. But soon a change seemed to come over the spirit of his religious meditations, and finally he so offended the University by the free-thinking bias of his "Nemesis of Faith" that his connection with it was dissolved. It was in 1850, or thereabouts, that he seems to have abandoned the polemical field, and turned his thoughts toward history—the theological vent of his mind followed and fell into this new domain. He became a frequent writer in the reviews and magazines, and soon won a reputation, especially in the pages of the *Westminster*, of which Mill was already the chief inspiration, as a vigorous and clear-headed historical essayist. His connection with *Fraser*, too, of which he was afterward the principal editor, began about the same period. Many of the essays contributed to these two periodicals were collected and reprinted in book form, under the title of "Short Studies on Great Subjects," when the fame of the earlier volumes of his great history warranted the publication of his less ambitious efforts. The idea of finding out the truth and leaving the facts regarding the Reformation off in England into a connected history soon took the shape of patient and laborious researches, which were conducted not only among the archives of Whitehall and Downing street, but in the Imperial Library at Paris and in the musty and hitherto hidden records of the Inquisition, which lay moldering in the Escurial. He succeeded in obtaining access to many original sources of information which neither Hume nor Mackintosh had examined, and which bore materially on the events of the sixteenth century. Then he began to write, and what often have been seen, ten or twelve years ago, with his large, dark eyes and mainly intellectual features, poring over the manuscript in the great reading-room of the British Museum. The first volumes of "The History of England from the fall of Wolsey to the death of Elizabeth" were published in 1856; and the succeeding ones continued to appear, until in 1870, the twelfth and last volume was given to the world. The work at once took high rank, and became only less popular as a source of entertainment than of study. The critics found it a choice theme for dissection, and the *Saturday Review*, especially, was very bitter and severe in its condemnation. Froude's conclusions respecting the events and personages of the Tudor epoch in many respects clashed with those of previous historians, and with the settled convictions of most scholars. This was the case with the estimate of Henry VIII, whom he has given a far more favorable light than that in which he has hitherto stood. While bringing forward new and apparently unanswerable proof of the complicity of Mary of Scots in the murder of Darnley, he vigorously defends Henry from the character of a Blue Beard, tries to demonstrate his justification in procuring the divorce from Catherine, and palliates his conduct toward Anne of Cleves and Anne Boleyn. While critics may differ, however, as to facts asserted by Mr. Froude, he is able to show that his materials are newly discovered, and that he is warranted in his claim that they shed new light on the events of the Tudor reigns. The judicial quality of his mind, the pains he takes to look at his topic on all its sides, and the fair, frank style in which the history is written have a tendency to gain him credit as an authority of which the sarcasm of *Saturday Reviewers* will hardly be able to deprive him. As a master of style Froude is less brilliant than Macaulay or Motley; his rhetoric is less exuberant, his periods are less elaborate. But he excels both in the clearness with which he states his point, the direct simplicity of his statement, and the easy flow of his language. He uses illustration but sparingly, as if he were engaged in too serious work to dally with tropes and figures; yet his style is a pictorial one, vivid in description and keen in the analysis of character and the sequence of events. He seems to possess the retrospective power of which Carlyle so often speaks, of penetrating to the soul of the historic character and giving it new life upon his page. Thus Somerset and Seymour, Edward, Henry, the two Marys, Burleigh and Essex, Leicester and Coke seem to live before us again—human beings, not fiends or angels. The passages in the history which might be referred to as illustrating this trait are very many. I only instance the description of Mary's weary waiting for Philip, and the scenes which passed after his arrival. Froude is in the prime of life. He will be fifty-four in the spring of 1873. As a speaker, he is clear, simple, and straightforward, using but few gestures, and rather hurrying on than delaying on his subject. In private few men are more entertaining in conversation or engaging in manner. Probably his career as a historian is not yet finished, and it is surely to be hoped that the world will receive from him other and equally entertaining and instructive historical works.

## THE HEATHEN AT OUR DOORS.

BY M. A. H.

I SHOULD run little risk in placing at the head of this letter the veritable name of that station on the Illinois Central Railroad within five miles of which lies a farming region whose inhabitants are in a state of truly Egyptian darkness. So entirely unfamiliar are they with modern literature, and, indeed, with even the rudiments of the same, commonly known as the alphabet, that I might securely commit the most serious breaches of confidence without danger of ever being taken to task by a single newspaper reader in the community. I will be prudent, however, and only say, as regards locality, that a certain benighted region lies between the towns of Centralia and Vandalia, unaffected as to enlightenment by being within fifty miles of the city of St. Louis on the one hand and an hundred and fifty of Chicago on the other; daily communication with either being always within reach.

The settlers of this region are mostly emigrants from North Carolina, Tennessee, and a *terra incognita* of seemingly fabulous extent, called by its exiles "Missouri Bottoms." These people, originally "poor white trash," have now arrived at the dignity of landed proprietors, by virtue of the purchase of forty acres apiece, part of the tract granted by Government to the Illinois Central Railroad. This, surrounded by a rail-fence and a rude log hut of the most primitive character, erected with outhouses to correspond, is the home of the squatter sovereign, who proceeds to his corn raising in entire contentment of spirit.

No garden stuffs are grown, little wheat, and less of oats or rye. Corn is the grand staple from which is obtained "entertainment for man and beast." "Hog and hominy," so long conjoined, are not put asunder in this district. The unclean animal is little trouble to its owner, being banished to the bottom-lands bordering the Kaskaskia River, to "root or die" all summer, and driven up late in the autumn, in a state of almost primitive wildness, to devour his share of corn in the winter in company with the horses, oxen, sheep, and cows. These last, however, are not considered necessary or even desirable to the farmer, owing to some occult disorder which the "milky mothers" are prone to contract early in the summer, and by them transmitted to their calves, as well as to their human patrons, with serious and often fatal results. I vainly endeavored to obtain from half a dozen persons who had been afflicted with the "milk-sick," reliable descriptions of the symptoms attending that disorder; but I found, upon comparing notes, there were no two cases that bore the least resemblance to each other, while some of them were so evidently of malarious origin that I abandoned all hope of distinguishing myself by presenting to the medical fraternity a diagnosis of this wonderful disease, with its hydra-headed symptoms.

Corn being not only meat, drink, fodder and fuel, but *currency* as well, and playing as important a part in all mercantile transactions as gold or promises to pay in more enlightened districts, it becomes of the highest importance to the raiser to leave nothing undone to secure a full crop. Unless the season renders it absolutely impossible, the corn must be put in the ground on Good Friday, or you cannot look for an abundant yield. I made close inquiry to discover if possible the underlying idea of this superstition; but I found total ignorance of every other truth or tradition connected with that day, except the one accepted notion that it was the day when the corn crop must go in. "Thar's whar ye git it," said one old codger, in reply. "Good Friday—good fur corn, ye know."

The family bill of fare is of necessity a narrow one, and is usually restricted to but three items—corn-bread, *side-meat* (or bacon), and strong coffee, innocent of sugar or milk. Such diet, in a malarious district, combined with absolute disregard of personal cleanliness and all known sanitary laws, produces its legal result of disease and death. Every family has some member "powerful bad off," whose wretched condition is taken as a matter of course, both by the invalid and the remaining members, whose "well spell" it happens to be. Upon inquiring into the nature of the malady in one case, I was told that "her liver's bad and her lights are out of fix"; a complication beyond my powers of healing.

The dialect of these people forcibly reminded me of a friend's remark concerning the necessity of a traveler's being familiar with foreign tongues.

"I traveled," said he, "all over Europe with no language but the English, and only in one place did I find any difficulty in making myself understood. That place was Yorkshire."

Certainly, the King's English is not spoken here. And a philologist would sugar dismal things concerning the wearing away of our language if he listened long to the omission of personal pronouns and ignoring of participial terminations in the vernacular of this region. For instance, one friend meeting another, whom he supposed had gone to St. Louis, greets him with:

"Here yit? Allowed y'almed to go yist'day."

I endeavored to discover in the conversation new words, born of the thing or act; but in only a single instance did success crown my study in this direction. The water in the creek near the house where I was being very high, with only a fallen tree to serve as a bridge, I was feeling somewhat disconsolate at the prospect of neither letters nor papers from the station, when I saw a strapping girl entering the yard, with a jug of kerosene in one hand and my wished-for mail matter in the other.

"How did you cross the creek?" said I. "Had you a boat?"

"Laws, no!" was the reply. "*Cooned* the log." A performance which consisted in crawling over the log on all fours, coon fashion. What she did with her jug and budgets I cannot imagine; but certainly her drapery was not voluminous enough to have interfered at all with the "cooning."

Having endeavored to give you a faint idea of the outward condition of this settlement, I am almost afraid to attempt anything like a truthful delineation of the tone of moral sentiment that prevails. "Ignorance is the parent of vice" here, as elsewhere; but I am inclined to think the herding together of men, women, and children in a single room, where privacy for any purpose whatever is impossible, is one great agent for immorality. Each man is a law unto himself in minor matters; and, while acknowledging his liability for crimes of theft or murder, is utterly ignorant that in marrying three or four wives at different times he renders himself amenable to any law other than his own convenience. Indians, doubtless, has a wonderfully liberal divorce code; but she must yield the palm to this portion of her sister state, where he who desires a dissolution of the marriage tie may be his own Doctor's Commons, judge, proctor, and advocate.

A certain couple whom I knew of concluded, after five years' experience of married life, that a change of partners was desirable; and, upon an amicable discussion of the matter between the parties, the husband agreed to renounce all claim upon a child that had been born of the marriage upon condition that the departing wife should make him a calico shirt, in which he might woo and wed her successor, already selected. This she actually did, vacating the premises immediately after, and taking up her abode with a widower in the neighborhood, who was anxiously awaiting the result of the conjugal deliberations. The self-divorced husband lived with his "biled shirt" and new wife within a stone's throw of the old one, all parties maintaining the most friendly relations for several years. Then the widower died, and soon after the man of the shirt went to St. Louis on business, bringing home with him the dreaded small-pox. No sooner was the nature of his malady ascertained than Madame No. 2 sent word to No. 1 that, as her hands were tied with the care of two small children, she expected the latter to "come and tend on the old man." The call was responded to at once, the first wife taking faithful care of the man till his death, which occurred within a week. Since that time the widows and their children have remained together, working the farm and having all things in common.

When these facts, and many other similar ones, came to my notice, I wondered how it would be possible to find any minister willing to go through the farce of a marriage ceremony under such circumstances. This is never omitted, it being considered all that is necessary to legalize the most extraordinary alliances; but, after seeing the local preacher and attending upon one of his monthly ministrations, it was easy to believe it possible for him ignorantly to do almost any act of the sort. I suppose I must class the pastor and people as Baptists, immersion being insisted on; but whether Hard or Soft-shell must be determined by those better informed on such subjects. Once in four years occurs among them an important ceremony to the members of this sect, known as "foot-wash," and is conducted on this wise:

The congregation being assembled, after prayer, the minister girds himself with a piece of crash, and, taking an earthen pan containing water, proceeds to wash and wipe one foot of the brother nearest him, who, taking pan and towel, performs the same office for the next, and so on till all are washed. The women and men are invariably seated separately during worship, so, during the ablutions of the brethren, some appointed mother in Israel takes a second pan and towel, proceeds as above among the sisters, each newly-washed disciple becoming washer in turn.

The scene to a looker-on is hardly more ludicrous than disgusting, regarded as a religious ceremony. One brother, with a purple face, is spending a vast amount of energy over a totally depraved shoestring, that is drawn into a hard knot. Another tugs at his shrunken sock with so mighty a jerk that its sudden coming off sends him over backward with a resounding thud. Others are replacing shoe or stocking upon the foot that, at least, once in four years enjoys the novel sensation of being washed. During the performance confusion is worse confounded by the united singing of hymns set to high, wailing minor tunes, whose utmost screeches severely tax the upper register of the weaker and the laboring falsetto of the stronger sex.

When the faithful are many in number, this "foot-wash" consumes a long time; but it is never too long to be followed by a sermon from the pastor. The one I heard was a surprising jumble of things secular and sacred, interlarded with various scriptural texts, so mutilated in the rendering that I was strongly inclined to believe that the shepherd was as innocent of acquaintance with alphabetical mysteries as was the greater part of his flock. I was mistaken in this, however; as I found that, by spelling aloud some of the hardest words and making bold dashes at others without spelling, he did manage in a halting fashion to read a chapter in the Bible for the benefit of his hearers. We must not be too hard upon the sermon, for the reason that ministerial labor in this region is entitled to no other reward than the smile of an approving conscience; and I dare say that, after being obliged to spend the week at hard labor in cutting and hauling rails, to provide food for his family, the Sunday meditations and exhortations of this pastor could not be expected to have excessive brilliancy.

Four years ago a good woman, for many years a member of the First Presbyterian church in Chicago, found her lot cast by Providence among the people of whom I have endeavored to give a slight sketch. A person of refined tastes and accustomed to cultivated society, it seemed at first appalling to be in daily contact with people who had little idea, not of the amenities, but the bare decencies of social life. A little reflection soon taught her that perhaps God had sent her, because such a vast work lay ready to her hand; and she set earnestly about the Master's work in this benighted community. Her first effort was for the establishment of a Sunday-school—an unheard-of thing hitherto. Minister and people were loud in disapproval of any "skule that tuk in on a Sunday." But, nothing daunted, Mrs. C. talked to the children themselves, urging them to come to the log hut dignified by the name of schoolhouse, the next Sunday, and see if they would not enjoy it better than the usual Sunday employments of nutting, berrying, and riding races on unbroken colts.

Curiosity brought a large gathering of old and young at the appointed hour, and Mrs. C—— was successful in awakening interest, that enabled her to organize her Sunday-school at once, on the infant-school plan, giving the instruction orally and by means of picture-cards, which she found invaluable aids, where so large a proportion of the attendants were unable to read. All winter this self-denying woman went every Sunday morning a mile and a half from her own dwelling to open the log schoolhouse, and with her own hands sweep the room and build a fire for her little school, although she has counted more than threescore years. Before another year the venture was securely established, and the pride and interest of both parents and children fully awakened. Since then *four* Sunday-schools have been started in neighboring districts; and from this tiny seed, sown in patient faith, has sprung wonderful results, spiritually and temporally. I was astonished, upon visiting the place, after an interval of three years, to see the outward change in the appearance of the people; who, having obtained enlightenment by the study and hearing of the truth, manifest a corresponding improvement in their surroundings and persons, while the faces, once so vacant and expressionless, begin to beam with intelligence and interest.

Mrs. C—— can hardly help being aware of the fruit of her labor in well-doing; but she only says: "I cannot hope to produce much change in the adult portion of the community; but, by the blessing of God, we shall see a difference when the children take their parents' places." One project lies near this good woman's heart. She desires to see the hovel where her school is held replaced by a comfortable room, where regular religious services may be held each week. Labor has been freely offered her; but money to buy the material for building is more difficult to get. Two hundred dollars would be an ample sum. Illness has obliged this zealous missionary to relinquish for the present her self-imposed task; but she says: "Somehow I have faith to believe that the Lord will let me see a little church built here before I die."

# Literary Department.

## NORDHOFF'S CALIFORNIA.*

MR. NORDHOFF'S *California* is a handsome volume, in which the Pacific Railroad, the sights of California, gold-mining, the Chinaman, the climate, agriculture and wine-growing, and sketches of the "roughs" and Spanish Californians are the principal subjects treated. All are handled with the practiced pen of a journalist, and the profuse illustrations add interest to the interesting text.

Mr. Nordhoff makes it out pretty clearly that the Californian climate is a better one than that of the states east of the Rocky Mountains, and that California has legitimate attractions as a place of residence for invalids. But we cannot quite agree with him in his praise of that country as a place for "pleasure and residence." The expense of living in California is, according to his own showing, enormous; and there are comparatively few resources for a life to leisure. For such a life this new country offers, indeed, poor opportunities anywhere, as yet. If our untraveled people of leisure knew how rich a life might be led in Europe for a half of the expense that it requires to live at home, we believe that the stream of travel abroad, large as it already is, would be increased tenfold. We who must earn money may be more properly exhorted to "go West"; but Mr. Nordhoff would have given wiser counsel to persons who have an income in sending them the other way. In old times, the wise men came from the East; now they seem to be going back again toward the East. Not to expatriate themselves; but to remain a few years in Europe, and to bring home something, let us hope, of the wisdom of the East—of foreign comforts, culture, and sweet and sober ways of living.

Mr. Nordhoff praises California; but he tells a good story of a man who hated it:

"He came into the hotel at Prescott one night, and at supper the landlord asked him if he'd have some teal.

"'What's teal?' says the fellow.

"'Why, a kind of duck,' says the landlord.

"'Had it wings?' says the fellow.

"'Certainly,' says the landlord.

"'And could it fly?' says tue fellow.

"'Yes,' says the landlord.

"'Well,' says he, 'I don't want any then. Anything that has wings, and could fly, and didn't fly out of this accursed country I don't want to have anything to do with.'"

It is evident from this that every one is not quite so well satisfied with California as Mr. Nordhoff is.

One of the most interesting chapters in the book is that which describes the origin and construction of the Central Pacific Railroad. "If the Americans were not the most modest people in the world," says Mr. Nordhoff, "they would before this have made more famous than any European public work the magnificent and daring piece of engineering by whose help you roll speedily and luxuriously across the Sierra Nevada from Ogden to San Francisco. But we Americans have too much to do to spend our time in boasting" (p. 45). This is certainly a new feather in the national cap; and we had always thought that the Pacific Railroad presented more difficulties to the capitalist than to the engineer. But a little further on we find the truer claim to our admiration in the daring conceptions and courage of the men who carried out the enterprise of building the road. "The men who built it were merchants, who probably knew no more about building railroads, when they had passed middle age and attained a respectable competence by trade, than a Colusa Pike knows about Greek." These men were Huntington, Hopkins, who "were and are hardware merchants"; Stamford, since governor of California; and two dry-goods men, Crocker by name. They were past middle age. They lived in the then insignificant interior town of Sacramento; but, "believing in each other, believing that the road must be built, and finding no one else ready to undertake it, put their hands and heads and means to the great work and carried it through." Eastern readers are not unfamiliar with the name of Huntington. What manner of man he was to be appears in this anecdote of his boyhood, recorded by Mr. Nordhoff. A "well-to-do neighbor" employed him, when he was twelve years old, and knew that he had to fight his way in the world, to pile up a quantity of wood in the woodshed. "He piled it neatly and smoothly; and, this done, . . . he picked up all the chips in the woodyard, and swept it clean with an old broom. His employer was much pleased with the boy's work, and, patting him on the head, gave him a dollar, and said: 'You have done this so well that I guess I'll have to give you the job next year again.' 'My mind was divided,' said Huntington, later in life, 'between delight at the dollar and the praise and contempt for the man who thought that I should be at no better work than piling wood in a year from then.' This boy was the "father of the man" who a few years ago undertook to build a railroad across eight hundred miles of desert.

*CALIFORNIA FOR HEALTH, PLEASURE, AND RESIDENCE. A Book for Travelers and Settlers. By CHARLES NORDHOFF, Author of "Cape Cod and All Along Shore," etc., etc. Harper & Bros.

The undertaking was of the most formidable kind. Everything used upon the road had to be shipped to San Francisco from New York—a voyage of four months, by the way, and seldom of eight, as Mr. Nordhoff says. "Not a foot of iron was laid on all the 800 miles to Ogden, not a spike was driven, not a dirt-car was moved, not a powder-blast set off that was not first brought around Cape Horn; and at every step of its progress the work depended upon the promptness with which all the material was shipped for a sea-voyage of thousands of miles" (p. 48). Laborers were brought from New York and from China; and both the first year's work upon the road was completed the five country merchants had to assume the support of eight hundred workmen for a year out of their own pockets. The money supply was the great difficulty; but "the five country merchants meant in good faith to build a railroad. They did not expect to get money out of an enterprise before they had put money of their own into it. They managed all the details as carefully and prudently as they were accustomed to manage the hardware or dry goods business. They were honest men. . . . There is a story of some one who came with an offer of a handsome commission to Huntington if he would deal with him. 'I want all the commissions I can get,' was the reply; but I want them put in the bill. *This* road has got to be built without any stealings!" When, finally, in 1862, the Government bonds came in, their own money was spent; but the road was a certainty. Their rule was: "Don't keep a man at work whom you can't pay regularly at the end of the month. We won't stop work; but, if we can pay only one man, we will employ only one." With strictest economy the construction of the road was carried on; and the men that commenced it finished it, and now retain the same positions as its principal officers that they held at the start —an unusual thing in the history of American railroads.

The reader will find an intelligent account of co-operative farming and of wine-growing in California, and will rise instructed from the book, even though he should not decide to follow the author's advice to go West.

*—The Marble Prophecy* is the name of the first poem in Dr. Holland's new book of verses, to which it gives its name. It is in part didactic, and in part descriptive of scenes in Rome, and more particularly of a festival day at St. Peter's, the anniversary of the day when

"St. Peter's chair was brought from Antioch,
So many years ago: the worse for wear,
No doubt, and never quite luxurious,
But valued as a piece of furniture
By Rome above all price; and so they give
High honor to the anniversary.
'Tis well; in Rome they make account of chairs."

These lines strike the key-note of the poem, which is not the most friendly to Catholicism. Dr. Holland sees, indeed, nothing but unmixed evil in the history and influence of the Roman Church. He contrasts it with Paganism, and finds that it is no improvement upon the pre Christian relations.

"The old life went, the new life came; and Rome
That slew the prophets built their sepulchers
And filled her heathen temples with the shrines
Of Christian saints whom she had tossed to beasts,
Or crucified, or left to die in chains
Within her dungeons. Aye, the old life went,
But came again. The primitive, true age—
The simple, earnest age—when Jesus Christ
The Crucified was only known and preached,
Struck hands with Paganism and passed away.
Rome built new temples and installed new names:
Set up her graven images, and gave
To Pope and priests the keeping of her gods."

A large part of the poem is devoted to the denunciation of Rome; and the author, apostrophizing the marble Laocoön of the Vatican, says:

"Thou, to-day,
Hast the same word for those who read thee well
As when thine own was created. Rome has failed:
Humanity is writhing in the toils
Of the old monsters, as it writhed of old,
And there is neither help nor hope in her.
Her priests, her Pharisees, her hollow mummeries,
Her pictures and her pageants, are as weak
To break the hold of Sin and Suffering
As those her reign displaced."

Dr. Holland evidently has no sympathy with the view that Catholicism, with all its record of faults and crimes, may yet have a beneficial effect upon many of the ignorant and poor. We should be sorry to think that this religion, which is after all a form of our common Christianity, has been so unmixed a curse as Dr. Holland thinks, or that the outlook for the future religious state of humanity is so hopeless as he seems to believe. Many of the minor poems in this little volume will be likely to attain popularity —in particular, the "Baby's Dimple"; but in the main we have not found this volume so satisfactory reading as the author's earlier poem, "Bitter-Sweet." (Scribner, Armstrong & Co.)

*—The Appletons republish Charles Kingsley's *Town Geology*, a book which, says the author, "has shaped itself out of lectures given to the young men of the city of Chester." In its pages he has tried "rather to teach the method of geology than its facts; to furnish the student with a key to all geology, rough, indeed, and rudimentary, but sure and sound. But young men must remember always that neither this book nor all the books in the world will make them geologists. . . . Nothing but patient observation and quiet and fair thought" upon what they have observed will do it. The book is written in that attractive style in which the English understand so well how to make science popular—an art which too few of our men of science have mastered, by the way—and will interest and instruct many readers. In the chapter on "The Pebbles in the Street" we should have liked to see, *apropos* of the glacial theory, some mention of Adhémar's explanation of the alternating climates in geological history. A companion book of popular science is adapted from the work of Louis Figuier, whose works have been widely read both in America and in France. It is called *The Vegetable World*. It gives an account of the organs, the physiology, the classification, and the distribution of plants, and has a tolerably full glossary of botanical terms. Most of the illustrations are drawn from Nature and are good; so also is the paper and print. The book will not make botanists, any more than Mr. Kingsley's book will make geologists; but it is, like that book, good reading. (D. Appleton & Co.)

—The *Hymnary, with Tunes*, a collection of music for Sunday-schools, by S. Lasar, attempts to improve the quality of our Sunday-school songs. The hymns are, in a literary point of view, far superior to those of any similar collection which we have seen. Many of the best hymns from our church hymn books are introduced, and there is a large number of sacred lyrics from the best writers which have not hitherto been employed in the service of song in the Sunday-schools. The book contains no pious doggerel, and none of those dreadfully commonplace rhymes in glorification of the Sunday-school which have been the staple of many of our recent song-books for children. The music is throughout of the best quality. Many of the numbers have spirited and graceful melodies; all of them are well harmonized. The immediate success of a singing book like this is, however, problematical. The difficulty is not that children cannot sing such music as is here written; in the Boston public schools they are trained to sing classical music, and they can sing it anywhere under proper training. The difficulty is that only about one in ten of those who lead the singing in our Sunday-schools is competent to sing and teach the higher style of music. For this reason the volume will not have the enormous sale which was reached by Mr. Bradbury's singing books; but it will help to educate the people into an appreciation of the better styles of musical expression, and it will give great delight to an increasing class of singers. As a manual of sacred song for families it will be especially valuable. No parlor music-rack will be well furnished without it. (Biglow & Main.)

—Bryant & Stratton's *Business Arithmetic* is a full manual, divided into three parts—theory, practice, and tables. In the theoretical part the science of numbers is treated in the usual way; in the second part, which is devoted chiefly to commercial transactions, there is a full account of the terms and lawful methods of business dealings. This department—the applied science of arithmetic—was sadly neglected in the text-books of our childhood, and we are glad to see that the rising generation will have better opportunities than we did to learn about stocks, corners, options, "puts" and "calls," and other mysteries of operations on 'Change. We remember going into Wall Street and paying $100 for what we know about "puts" and "calls." We should advise other persons to study the "bookish theorie" of the subject in some such treatise as this, before doing as we did. Part third gives tables of interest and of annuities, of weights, measures, moneys, and specific gravities, and makes the book valuable as a work of reference. (New York: Mason, Baker & Pratt.)

—*The Historical Magazine* for April and May, 1871, is rather late in arriving; but it is a most generous and valuable double number, and well worth waiting for. Out of the two hundred and twenty-eight solid pages about two hundred are occupied by the Rev. E. H. Gillett, D.D., of the University of the City of New York, with an article upon the History and Literature of the Unitarian Controversy. The article exhibits the most industrious and patient research, and its value to students of recent ecclesiastical history can hardly be exaggerated. Every minister, of whatever denomination, should possess himself of it without delay. The bibliography of the controversy, with which the article closes, occupies nine closely-printed pages. Mr. Dawson is entitled to great credit for presenting in such convenient form this excellent essay.

—Sargent & May's *Etymological Reader* claims to be "the first systematic attempt to associate the study of etymology with exercises in reading." To this end the science of etymons is treated in an introduction. Lists of prefixes, suffixes, and roots of English words are given, and a brief vocabulary of etymologics is appended to each reading exercise. The latter are mostly from recent writers, such extremes as Emerson and Mark Twain being represented. The book is carefully commiled and well printed. (Failadelphia: E. H. Butler.)

—We have received a useful *Index to the Contents of Fourteen Popular Treatises* on Physics, prepared by a Massachusetts teacher. The book is a good *catalogue raisonné* of the principal subjects in what used to be called and what our author still calls, inaccurately, "natural philosophy." It is intended to be serviceable to "students, teachers, and artisans." (Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co.)

—Dr. Andersen's *History of Missions to the Oriental Churches* describes missionary work in Palestine, Syria, Armenia, Greece, Nestoria, and Bulgaria. We find no tabular statement of the number of conversions in the book, an omission which detracts from the usefulness of these otherwise carefully-prepared volumes. (Congregational Publishing Society.)

## BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

California: for Health, Pleasure, and Residence. A Book for Travelers and Settlers. By Charles Nordhoff. 8vo, pp. 254. Harper & Bros.

The Eustace Diamonds. A Novel. By Anthony Trollope. 8vo, pp. 355. Harper & Bros.

Long Life. For Sunday-schools. By Philip Parsons. 18mo, pp. 75. Dodd & Mead.

Nast's Illustrated Almanac for 1873. 16 mo, pp. 48. The same.

The Land of Leaders. By Lady Blake. 8vo, pp. 180. J. R. Osgood & Co.....$1 25

The Toilet in Ancient and Modern Times. With a Review of the Different Theories of Beauty, pp. 388; and Hand-book of Perfumes and Cosmetics. By Arnold B. Cooley. 12mo. J. R. Lippincott & Co.....

Isolina; or, The Doctor's Daughter. By K. O. S. 12mo, pp. 65. The same.

Dr. Von Dollinger's Fables and Prophecies of the Christian Ages. Translated by Henry B. Smith, D.D. 12mo, pp. 463. Dodd & Mead.

Premiums Paid to Experience. By Edward Garrett. 18mo, pp. 230. The same.

The Little Sanctuary and other Meditations. By Alexander Raleigh, D.D. 18mo, pp. 159. The same.

Second Adventism in the Light of Jewish History. By the Rev. T. M. Hopkins, A.M. Edited by James H. Fry, D.D. 18mo, pp. 195. The same.

Hand book of Colorado. With Maps and Illustrations. Second year. 18mo, pp. 131. Denver: Blake & Wheat.

Text-book of Mineralogy. By Wm. Robert O'Reilly. 8 vols, 16mo, illustrated. Roberts Brothers.. 3 00

A Summer's Romance. By Mary Healy. 12mo, pp. 344. The same.

A Hand-book of Chemical Technology. By Rudolph Wagner, Ph.D. Translated from the 8th German edition by Wm. Crooks, F.R.S. 450 Illustrations. 8vo, pp. 745, xvi. D. Appleton & Co.

The Vegetable World. Adapted from the work of Louis Figuier. 12mo, pp. 367. The same.

Town Geology. By the Rev. Charles Kingsley, Canon of Chester. 16mo, pp. 278. The same.

The Life and Remains, Letters, Lectures, and Poems of the Rev. Robert Murray McCheyne. By Rev. Andrew A. Bonar. 2 vols. 8vo in 1, pp. 1074. Robert Carter & Bros.....3 00

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## CIRCUMSTANCE.

BY H. E. WARNER.

Last night I walked; the moon was high,
A golden glory, broad and fair.
Some broken clouds were drifting by
From out the wrinkled western sky;
In autumn mist was in the air;
Around the moon a ring was thrown—
A nimbus, such as artists paint
About the forehead of a saint,
Encircling one star alone.

Along the river-brink I strayed,
And saw the trees that downward grew,
Whose leaves were never wet with dew,
Whose roots never drank the rain—
A silent under-world of shade.
I saw where the moveing shadows lay,
The glittering stream, that curved amain,
Stone-lifully, a Turkish blade
That through the dark hills cleft its way.
Some woven charm was in the hour,
Some secret, subtle witchery.
My eyes were my thoughts, or seemed to me,
And my rapt spirit thrilled and thrilled,
With lofty exaltation filled,
Awed by some still, diffusive power
Of all, transfiguring earth and sky,
That made it glorious but to be.

This morn, from the untempered zone,
The gusty north, a blast was blown;
An angry wind, that wailed the dust;
A bitter wind, that chilled the bone;
A spiteful wind, that pushed and thrust
And roughly elbowed through the wood;
Blustering wind, that, swaggering by,
Spit pellets stung the fretted eye
And smote the ear with din and roar.
I watched the sullen waves that beat
And flung their foam-drops at my feet,
And all along the oozy shore
Stiff torn reeds tossing wearily.
This morn, low in the western sky,
Cold, white circle caught my eye,
Paint as the first gray dawn of day,
Was as a ghost that dreads the light.
Was more the spell that on me wrought
Than yielded to a vague unrest,
Cold and leaden was the thought
That soared and shone but yesternight;
Of Hope was dead within my breast,
Was as you specter in the west,
The moon that dimly sinks away.

## THE DIVINE DEFERENCE TO MAN.

BY REV. E. J. WOLF.

The attitude of God toward the sinner expressed with peculiar force and significance by the figure which represents him standing at the door and knocking. A stranger or a friend comes to a house, and the act of rapping on the door gives notice of his arrival and his desire to enter. It is be the pleasure of the occupant. Though, possibly, himself the owner of the premises, he asks the tenant's person, defers altogether to his wishes, and refrains from lifting the latch until he is invited or beckoned to come in. A use of ordinary politeness has uniformly obtained this custom, the omission of which would be pronounced an unwarrantable intrusion, a violation at once both of due regard for our wishes and of the orderliness of our dwelling. It is a token of that respect which man owes and spontaneously pays to every class of his fellow-men, whether superior or inferior.

Explored to set forth the gracious readiness of Christ to save, this figure must accordingly be also designed to display the consideration in which God holds man. It places him in an attitude expressive of his respect for him. It shows the deference with which he treats his undeserving and fallen creature, standing outside and knocking, disclaiming the right to enter without consent from within, waiting respectfully and patiently until the door is opened and he is welcomed by the internal occupant.

This is certainly a most striking illustration of the divine procedure in the conversion of sinners. Why, it may be asked, does the King of Kings stop at the entrance and ask for the consent of the poor, sinful soul? Why should he, Sovereign and Saviour, keep day after day without, and a cordial response is heard from within and the door freely thrown open? Might he not enter in spite of inward inference or dislike to his coming? Might he not at once overcome the natural opposition existing against his admission into the inner chamber of this little spiritual palace? Might he not break in the door and take possession of his own, without even consulting the desire of a tenant who has chosen to exclude from his beloved dwelling its own older and royal proprietor? God has a sanctuary, inalienable, and absolute right in the heart. In spite of his defection and disobedience, man still, with all his powers, endowments, and powers, soul, mind, and body, belongs to his Maker. His divine title to his allegiance and devotion have never in any wise been emitted or prejudiced? The sheep wandering away from the fold is still the property of the shepherd, and wherever he may find it he takes it into his possession and under his control. And may not God as justly and as properly possess himself of his own, and, by the simple exertion of resistless power, force the passage of his own premises, subduing unwillingness and opposition, turning down every foul invader, and effecting by an entrance the rescue and regeneration of the soul? In short, as men often refuse to accept salvation, and many refuse it, to their eternal ruin, what is there to hinder the All-wise and the Almighty from overpowering the understanding, subjecting the affections, and forcing the will of a creature who, left to himself, is intent upon his utter undoing?

The question is legitimate. The answer is evident from a few simple considerations. God gave man being as a free agent. He put within him a spirit, the image of his own, capable of choice and self-determination. He created him with a will whose very essence is freedom, and whose function it is to choose, to direct, and to sway. These are sacred rights, sacred privileges, established by the Creator himself at the foundation of human existence. And, however they have been impaired, abused, or perverted, it is never urgent it is that the heart should in some means be secured for God, he will not violate those fundamental and inviolable rights. He will not invade the sacred compartments, the disposal of which God has left by the very principle of his moral constitution to his own unfettered choice. He will not overthrow the essential powers of his moral nature, which were bestowed upon him as the crowning glory of his being.

The distinction between the realms of the physical and the moral must be amply defined and carefully maintained whenever the sovereignty or the power of God is under discussion. The Lord Jesus cast out devils by the mere energy of his will. His touch expelled diseases, his voice stayed the tempest, his hand drove death from the bier; but not in a single instance did he bring about moral results by the exertion of resistless, omnipotent force. He left the soul to act in its own unfettered freedom. He approached it only by moral influences." He drew men unto him by the power of love and the truth of truth. He found access to their hearts and won their obedience by enlightening their conscience and gaining their confidence, and not by destroying their freedom. He came "not to destroy, but to save." It is said to be a feature of the British Constitution that the meanest cottage is the castle of its tenant. The fundamental law of the land guarantees the sanctity of the cottage, even against the invasion of the sovereign. England thus makes a nobleman, nay, a king, of every subject of the realm; for she honors him with, at least, one royal prerogative. Thus God honors the human soul. There is here a moral sovereignty which he does not dispute and which he would be the last to crush. Illimitable as is his sway in power and extent—no one daring to stay his hand or question his doings—he calls for the love and loyalty of the heart only as a free-will offering—an offering which, upon every consideration, is "his most righteous due," but which ceases to have any value the moment it ceases to be free. With a divine deference he pleads: "My son, *give* me thy heart!" Divine majesty and omnipotent sovereignty in terms of parental entreaty deferring to man's independent choice and the free exercise of his highest powers. "Behold, I stand at the door and knock. If any man hear my voice *and open the door*, I will come in to him."

God defers thus to man, let it be observed, even where his salvation is concerned. Contemplating the divine solicitude for sinners, and remembering that to compass their redemption "he spared not his own son, but delivered him up for us all," we might suppose that redeeming love would be arrested by no possible consideration; that God, if need be, would break in upon man's moral powers and by sheer force convert the impenitent to repentance and obedience. But no! Though he has salvation to give them, yet will he not enter until he is freely admitted. Not even to save men from Hell will God arbitrarily take possession of them or by violent means coerce them into subjection. That would make them slaves. It would extinguish the power of choosing and willing. It would blot out the moral nature. If man does not of his own accord decide for God, if he does not choose in his heart to be delivered, if compulsion were resorted to to bring him to glory, that would be a very questionable glory. Salvation would belittle him. Only

"He is the freeman whom the truth makes free."

God brings gracious and potent influences to bear upon man's mind. He presents truth to his understanding, quickens his conscience, and plies him with motives. He hedges the heart around with forces that counteract the inworkings of sin. He excites hunger and pining. God's agents are occupied within and without, kindling and stirring the glowing embers of life. He comes himself to the very door, and knocks again and again, sometimes so softly, sometimes loudly as a thunder-clap. And with that patient, urgent knocking may be heard a voice so sweet, so persuasive, so powerful as to make one feel that he must "let the Heavenly Stranger in." These, however, are only preparatives. They are strong and mighty incitements, working upon the mind with great power; but, unless they lead to our own determination and voluntary choice, unless they sweetly move the heart to open the door of its own accord, the Saviour will never enter.

## THE HOME OF THE "MAN OF ROSS."

BY G. P. GATES.

The River Wye, famous for its course through continuous scenes of rural beauty, flows through the middle and southerly portions of the County of Herefordshire, in the West of England. Upon the left bank of the stream, a dozen miles or so below the city of Hereford, the traveler sees before him a rocky eminence rising rather abruptly from the waterside, but with a beautiful and picturesque effect. In front the river bends in a graceful sweep around its base, while behind a range of wooded hills, stretching away to the yet higher hills and mountains of Wales, serve as the background to a scene of mingled loveliness and grandeur. From the summit of the eminence shoots the tall spire of a gray stone church, around which clusters a large part of the quiet market-town of Ross, the scene of the benevolent labors of the good John Kyrle; or, as he is now familiarly known since his deeds have been celebrated by the immortal verse of Pope, "The Man of Ross."

The town derives its name from a Celtic word, *ross*, signifying a headland. Its streets are cleanly, though mostly narrow and steep, with many gabled roofs and plastered fronts to the buildings, which give an air of antiquity and quaintness to the town. The market-place has probably been used for fairs and markets since the times of the Conqueror, and the old market-house has stood for more than two hundred years.

John Kyrle—whom Warton in his "Essay on the Genius and Writings of Pope" said might be considered "the John Howard of his time, and deserved to be more celebrated than all the heroes of Pindar," who by simple deeds of charity, benevolence, and a zealous spirit for the public good drew upon himself the love and praise of all and left behind a sweet and precious memory, which will endure so long as the town of Ross shall stand—was born in the adjoining County of Gloucester, on the 22d of May, 1637. He entered at Baliol College, Oxford, in 1654, and was intended for the bar; but, abandoning this intention, he returned to his native vales, and devoted himself to the more congenial pursuits of agriculture upon his limited estates in and near Ross. Not satisfied with improving his own moderate domain, his benevolent heart began to prompt him to the improvement of the town, and providing for the pleasure and comfort of his fellow townsmen.

As Gray depicted with truthfulness the scenery of Stoke Pogis, in his "Elegy," so Pope was literally correct in all the descriptions of Ross, which his smooth verse so well portrays.

"Who hung with woods yon mountain's sultry brow"

refers to the planting of the hill with trees by Kyrle; and the formation of a terrace between his field and the Wye, which he likewise adorned with trees and on which he placed seats for the comfort of the people, is still called "The Prospect" or the "Man of Ross's Walk." The town being insufficiently supplied with water, he excavated a large space in one of his fields, paved it with stones, lined it with bricks, and then, causing the water from the Wye to be forced into it, conveyed it by pipes to supply some public fountains. Thus

"From the dry rock he bade the waters flow."

He repaired the market-place, and afterward, mostly by his own means, had a causeway constructed over a low ground between the town and the bridge. This he also planted with trees and made attractive, and it was afterward adopted for and continues to be the highway to Hereford and Monmouth. Hence,

"Whose causeway parts the vale with shady rows?
Whose seats the weary traveler repose?"

It is said that Kyrle first received his title from a friend in a neighboring county, who once termed him "the man of Ross," with which Kyrle was quite pleased; because, he said, "it conveyed a notion of plain, honest dealing and uneffected hospitality. It is probable that his name would have remained unknown beyond his own immediate neighborhood had not Pope, during his visits to Holm Lacy, the seat of Viscount Scudamore, near Ross, hearing so much of Kyrle's works of benevolence and public spirit, celebrated his deeds and embalmed his name in never-dying verse. The house of Kyrle is still standing in the center of the town, opposite the market-place. It has been much changed from its original appearance, having been converted into use for shops; but it still bears the unmistakeable marks of great age and is said to have been built by Kyrle. Between two of the upper windows is a plaster medallion, representing him in a flowing wig and long neckcloth, and bearing the inscription:

"JOHN KYRLE, THE MAN OF ROSS."

Below the medallion is an ornamental band, giving the date of his decease thus:

"Died November 7, 1724, aged 87."

There was formerly a garden in the rear of the house, where Kyrle built a summer-house, which has long ago gone to ruins. Kyrle lived in great simplicity, yet his home abounded with a cheerful hospitality. Being a bachelor, his household affairs were superintended by his cousin, Miss Bubb, a spinster. He was a genial, social man, disliking large assemblies, but fond of snug little parties. He had two days in the week for entertainment: the first on market-day, when the farmers and gentlemen of the neighborhood dined with him. His dishes were plain, and he always liked to carve, especially a goose. Roast beef was a favorite dish of the Christmas dinner, and home-brewed ale or Herefordshire cider was his strongest beverages. At these gatherings differences were often stated, and settled by his decisions, which were generally satisfactory and final. In this capacity of judge he was often appealed to by his neighbors in the settlement of their disputes:

"Is there a variance: enter but his door.
Balked are the courts, and contests are no more."

His other day of entertainment was on Sundays, when he dined some of the poor of the parish, and acted as a most acceptable almoner in the distribution of a weekly donation, arising from an ancient grant, renewed by successive lords of the manor, consisting of three pecks of flour made into loaves and a piece of boiled beef.

"Behold the market-place, with poor o'erspread!
The Man of Ross divides the weekly bread."

At his kitchen-fire the poor and the wayfarer were always welcome; a large, long block of wood to sit upon being always for their exclusive use. And, when sickness fell upon them, he often attended them, prescribing for their ailments and ministering to their wants. He loved to hear or tell a merry tale, and in the long winter evenings to entertain his favorite number of eleven friends. He was tall in stature and thin, always enjoying excellent health, from his temperate life, until his last illness.

His house at his decease fell into the hands of a relative in London; who, becoming extravagant, the property was for some time embarrassed, and Mr. Kyrle's house was kept as an inn, called the "King's Arms." And while thus used it was visited by Coleridge, who commemorated the fact by the well-known "Lines Written at the 'King's Arms', formerly the home of the Man of Ross," beginning:

"Richer than miser o'er his countless hoards,
Nobler than king or king polluted lords,
Here dwelt the Man of Ross."

The church where this good man worshiped for so many years and where his ashes repose dates back more than five and a half centuries. It is surmounted by the "heaven-directed spire" which was restored through his efforts, and the edifice renovated under his superintendence. At the time of the repairs he gave a bell, which was cast in his presence, at Gloucester. He brought his large silver tankard, and after drinking his favorite toast of "The Church and King," with the workmen, he threw it into the crucible. The interior of the church is quaint and adorned with several fine monuments and effigies; among them one of those altar-tombs so frequently to be seen in ancient churches, where repose the full-length figures of some noble knight and his lady, her hand clasped in his, as if in her confiding love she could not allow even death itself to separate her from her chivalrous protector.

For more than fifty years after Mr. Kyrle's death no tablet or stone was raised above his grave; a fact to which the poet somewhat severely alluded.

"And what, no monument, inscription, stone?
His race, his form, his name almost unknown?"

In 1776 a noble lady, the Viscountess Dupplin, a relation of his family by marriage, devised by will the necessary funds for a handsome monument, which was placed over the spot of his interment. The attendant leads you to the pew which he occupied, and we think no one can sit down on that plain old oaken seat without a lively feeling of love and veneration for the memory of the kind-hearted man.

In his favorite labor of planting trees about the town he always employed old men, who were incapacitated for more laborious tasks, sometimes dining them, or sending them home with a loaf of bread or a jug of ale. He was often seen trudging about with his laborers, with a spade on his shoulder, or wielding a huge watering-pot over his young plants and shrubbery.

The effects of his labors for the public weal are yet visible, and many acts of his private benevolence are still rehearsed to the visitor by the inhabitants. A year after his death his executor received a call from a tradesman, for the purpose of paying a small sum of money which Kyrle had loaned him. "But I find no record of it among the accounts," said the executor. "I think very likely," replied the tradesman; "for Mr. Kyrle told me that, as I might not be able to pay it in his lifetime, you might wish it paid before I was able to do so. Therefore, he would make no memorandum of it, except on the paper he gave me. 'Do you pay my kinsman when you can,' said he; 'and, when you show him this paper, he will see that the money is right, and that he is not to take interest.'"

His income amounted to only five hundred pounds, so that he was generally obliged to solicit aid from the more opulent citizens when carrying out any expensive public work. Besides the estates which fell to the heir referred to, he had little money to devise by will; but he left several small legacies to some old men and forty pounds to the Blue Coat School of Ross. Although nearly a century and a half has passed away since this excellent man, full of years and amid the tears of his fellow townsmen, was laid beneath the chancel of Ross church, the good he did was surely *not* "interred with his bones."

It is often refreshing to the tourist, fatigued with the sights, crowds, and bustle of strange cities, after visiting the splendid castles and palaces of sovereigns, the time-worn cathedrals, rich in art and glorious in history, the costly tombs or the monuments of the illustrious and the great, to turn aside in his journeyings and linger among scenes of simpler life, especially if hallowed by the memory of the virtuous and the good. And certainly no one who has strolled through this pleasant and quiet old town, as he turns at his departure for a last look at the picturesque spot, can fail to feel that his visit has been one of sweetest pleasure. Though the beautiful spire, which while it covers his ashes below still points whence his beneficent spirit has flown, may ere long crumble away, the years will yet be many before oblivion will settle over the humble but beloved name of the Man of Ross.

In Scotland they have narrow open ditches, called sheep-drains. A man was riding a donkey one day across a sheep-pasture, and when the donkey came to a sheep-drain he would not go over it. So the man rode him back a short distance, and turned him around, and put the whip to him, thinking, of course, that the donkey, going so fast would jump the drain before he ever knew it. But not so. On they came, and when the donkey got to the drain he stopped all of a sudden, and the man went over Mr. Jack's head. No sooner had he touched the ground than he got up, and, looking the donkey straight in the face, he said: "Very well pitched. But then how are ye going to get acro[illegible]

## Farm and Garden.

### THE WORK OF ONE WOMAN.

Robert Collyer tells the story of an old man living, nine years ago, in Dutchess County, N. Y., who owned a farm of about 300 acres, and had three children—a son and two daughters. He was an old man then and past work, and his son managed the farm. Then the old man made a proposition. He could not live long, and wanted to divide the property in this manner. He would divide it into two halves: give his son one-half, and the other half to the two daughters. Then the son made a proposition. The property was worth from eleven to twelve thousand dollars; and he said he would sell his share to his sisters for five thousand, on condition that they would take care of the old man as long as he lived. One of these sisters, a small, delicate person, acts for the other, who is something of an invalid. They agreed to the proposition, and then the first thing this small person did, when she got hold of the land and found herself in debt five thousand dollars, was to run in debt four thousand more, with which she bought new stock and implements, put her buildings and fences into good repair, and got everything as a woman likes to see it. That is nine years ago. Her father lived five years, and got to be so helpless that she had to wash his face for him and shave him, and wait on him hand and foot. She fell sick herself of the strain, and could attend to nothing for some months. But now that whole nine thousand dollars' debt is paid. The farm is in better condition than it was when she took it, and she has got so forehanded that she is able to go round visiting her friends, and was sitting among you in this church the first Sunday after vacation. And I suppose you would not know her, if she were here to-night, from the lady who seldom goes outside her own parlor. She has had the whole oversight of the place, sometimes hiring a foreman to work with the men when she needed one; but never giving up her own plan of ruling and guiding the land. One day, when she was not far on with her work, her brother came to see how things were going—not indifferent, I suppose, to his share of the property still invested. He saw some stone-wall that was just done, and said: "You must not build a wall like that. The land will not afford it." "What do you think that wall cost?" she said. The brother named the price it would have cost him. The sister brought out her book, showed him every item, and it was not quite half as much as he had said it cost. But then he found that, while the woman did not touch the wall with the tip of her finger, she inspired and directed the men, so that they built as they built at the walls of Jerusalem, in the days of Ezra the Scribe; and so the wall was finished. All this she has done, and has raised a poor lad besides, taught him farming, started him on a farm of his own in Missouri, and is now looking out for another.

### SUGAR BEETS.

Mr. J. M. Mackie, of Great Barrington, Mass., is a very successful mixer of sugar beets, which he feeds to his cattle. The following account of his views on beet culture is taken from a letter of his on the subject, and from an address delivered by him before the Vermont Dairymen's Association. We may premise by saying his beets were of a variety originally obtained from the Patent Office, by Hon. Henry Lane, of Cornwall, Vt.:

"In 1858 Mr. Mackie received from Washington three varieties of sugar beets. They were carefully grown, and were variously called 'Imperial Sugar Beet' was found to be much superior to the others and to any other beet that had been grown in the region. It at once supplanted all other varieties in use among his neighbors; and it has been so much improved by Mr. Lane that he claims that it yields, with greater certainty, a greater amount of food per acre than any other root, at less cost, of better quality than the turnip, nearly as good as the mangel for young stock, and better for milk, ready to feed by the first or middle of October, and keeping sound through the winter until late in the spring."

"It is recommended that this beet be sown very early in the spring (if possible, by the middle of April)—as soon as the land is fit for work—on strong, heavy land, free from stagnant water. He claims that the amount of the crop is (in his latitude) just about double its amount on the 1st of September, and that all the growth we are able to secure by that time will be doubled between then and harvest time. Whether this idea is correct or not, there is no doubt of the profit of early sowing. The land should be rich and additional manure should be used in the drill. The drills should be thirty inches asunder and the plants stand eighteen inches apart in the row, being singled to this distance as soon as they put forth the second pair of rough leaves. After this they are to be thoroughly worked with the horse-hoe and once by hand before the leaves begin to cover the ground. They will be ready for harvesting by the middle of October, and they should be well dried before being taken into the cellar or dunged on the ground.

"The usual yield per acre in Vermont is from twenty-eight to thirty-two tons; but forty tons have been grown. Mr. Lane says in his address: 'Without going into details, I estimate the cost of labor, after the manure is applied, at $40 per acre; the use of the land and manure $40 more; making a crop of 1,000 bushels per acre cost eight cents per bushel, which I think is a fair average cost.' Forty tons of these beets would be equal, in feeding value, to ten tons of good hay, without allowing for their good effect on the appetite and health of the animals feeding on them."

In a letter received by us from C. W. Munford, of St. Louis, Mo., secretary of Missouri State Board of Agriculture, we learn that the Chatsworth (Ill.) Sugar-beet Factory has been removed to the farm of Charles Rosenstiel, near Freeport, Ill., where preparations are being made for new machinery, and new buildings are already erected, preparatory to future vigorous operations. Want of water, too much niter in the soil, cumbersome and expensive machinery, some of it ill-adapted, were the causes of the failure at Chatsworth. He considers general results "as new land is best," by saying that old land tilled for four or five years is best adapted to the development of saccharine matter in the beet. The opinions of sugar-beet advocates differ very much, and there is certainly no question that for sugar manufacture not every soil will answer to grow the beet upon. We hope very much some definite light may be given soon.

### HAPPY FIJI

The cannibalism of the Fijians is no more, missionaries and "white folks" are now safe, and the Fiji Islands are the homes of contented, civilized natives, rescued from barbarism and converted to Christianity. There are 225 of the islands included in the group with the above name. Most of these have shown a wonderful fertility of soil and genial climate. And, according to a recent statement in the *Evening Post*, the king of these formerly "Cannibal Island," has become a liberal and sagacious ruler, encouraging immigration and setting a useful example of industry to his subjects. He has adopted ideas from our advanced Western civilization, established a constitutional government, and invited into his cabinet intelligent Americans and Europeans. The cheapness of labor there and the productiveness of the soil are bringing the islands into notice for the cultivation of some of our national crops, especially cotton.

"The soil of the eighty inhabited islands is described as a deep yellow loam, and the tropical climate and abundance of water covers the mountains up to their very summits with a luxuriant vegetation. In this region plants grow with a marvelous rapidity, and, if Jack ever planted that traditional beanstalk, he must have chosen one of the Fiji Islands as the place of its nativity. Turnips, radishes, and mustard, we are told, after being sown twenty-four hours, are above the surface, and in four weeks are fit for use. Its productions are as varied in their nature as they are excellent in quality. There are no less than nine native varieties of the breadfruit, six of the banana, three of the plantain, and three of the cocoanut; while oranges, limes, the Chinese Fo-plant, orange, nutmeg, sugar-cane, arrowroot, capsicum, sarsaparilla (not bottled), cape gooseberry, and pineapples flourish amid all the changes of the seasons. But it is chiefly on account of the advantages possessed by those islands for the production of cotton and the comparatively recent (1859 and 1860) discovery of this fact that their commercial value is so highly rated. Experiments with the best quality of Sea Island cotton have placed the country in the front rank for the growth of the staple, and so valuable is the grade raised that it brings readily a dollar a pound in the European market. This cotton, by the way, is not an annual plant, as in the Sea Islands of Carolina; but perennial, and needs to be planted but once in Fiji. Once planted, it has only to be tended and the crop gathered, year after year. The natives of other islands in the Polynesian group are obtained for laborers on the cotton plantations at $15 a year, and are reported to work well."

### THE ENGLISH WALNUT.

It is strange that more attention is not paid to the setting out of new and young plantations of this tree. Around the old farm houses of Northern Pennsylvania we often meet trees of the English walnut, of great age and bearing profusely. A quantity of these nuts is not only a great luxury in any family, but a source of great profit if the nuts are sold. It is rather surprising that we see few young trees planted and coming on to the bearing age. The tree is, of course, like all others which bear much more abundantly some years than others. The male flowers appear as soon as the leaves unfold in spring, in the shape of "lambs' tails," or catkins, while the female flowers do not appear until after some considerable growth has been made. It sometimes happens that a late frost kills these male blossoms before the female flowers have become far enough advanced to receive the pollen; and this is the reason for the occasional short crop. But this happens seldom, and may generally be guarded against by planting the trees where they will not be liable to be forwarded early by warm spring suns, or where woods or buildings prevent cold winds from affecting the early male flowers.

There are some varieties of the English walnut which have a thinner shell than others, and some which have a larger fruit. These are perpetuated by grafting. But it is not necessary to take this trouble, for any tree that may be raised from seed will produce fruit good enough for any one's taste.

The timber of the English walnut is very valuable. It is the popular material in England for gun-stocks and cabinet ware—taking the place of our black walnut. It is the most valuable timber for fine work in this respect; but is, at least, as good, and has the advantage of making a tree quicker. The fruit, however—or the nuts, as we ought more properly to say—is its great attraction. For the tree, being a native of Persia, has its leading bud generally destroyed, and this makes the trunk generally have a crooked shape—not very crooked, to be sure, but still crooked, compared with the generally very straight black walnut.

### TIMBER CULTURE IN CONNECTICUT.

Even the Connecticut farmer would like to know what timber is the best to raise, so the question is answered by the *Hartford Courant*, which remarks that the chestnut is most grown and used for sills, etc.:

"We think it better than any northern oak, except white oak, and not inferior to that. The common impression among observing old Yankees in this section is that a brash chestnut butt, brown with age—and if something worm-eaten, no matter—will resist decay, as a bar-post or mud-sill, a good deal longer than the upper cuts, cut of young, thrifty trees, which may be much tougher and heavier. As if the brittle fiber of an old tree had less perishable material in its pores, had become more nearly pure carbon, and would bear alternate exposure to air and water, as charcoal does. The sap-wood kinds of wood turns to punk, if often wet, in two or three years. Chestnut has very little sap in proportion to its bulk, which is one cause of its popularity with builders. The heart of red cedar is as durable as yellow locust; but the sap rots as quickly as any wood. Spruce is the timber which heedless builders are tempted to weaken their foundations with. It is a light, stiff, and springy timber, and durable, if kept dry; but it should never touch the ground. If well painted, it wears very well in the bed-pieces of heavy wagons. It is just the stuff to make a flat hay-rigging for a box over, or same as boards for fences. Chestnut boards will last twice or three times as long. Hemlock is more durable than I was aware of up to think. It has been condemned because of the perishable nature of its cousin, the spruce. Cherry is very lasting wood. It makes excellent window-sash, and its natural warm color, when oiled, suggests very properly at these apertures the warmth inside the house. A cherry stump, like that of the yellow locust, "never rots." The wood of the apple tree is reckoned very valuable for bobbins or other turner's purposes, where solidity is desirable. Any wood will get some credit for firmness if only that be used which grows near the ground; though an old chestnut, pine, or hemlock, with its head long exposed to wind, and tremendous leverage upon its base, is apt to have its fiber split and laminated, becoming in the lumber-yard what carpenters call 'shaky.' Elms are too firmly knit in their fibers to be injured in that way; and the pepperidge, though not a hard or heavy wood, has its grain so interningled, almost braided, as to be very difficult to split. In fact, the grain of the various kinds of wood differs as the grain of people; but each has its use when you find it out."

### RIPENING PEARS.

All such choice fruit as pears should be picked from the tree before ripe and kept in a close room, there to ripen gradually. Often they are spread between several layers of blankets, in a dry outhouse or garret, and when opened, a few weeks or a month afterward, they have been found of a rich, golden color, a faint blush on the cheek, with a most inviting look. The Vicar of Winkfield, in fact, cannot be ripened well and thoroughly in any other way. The Germantown *Telegraph* recommends an even and cool temperature, for which the cellar is the most suitable place; but this sometimes contains too much moisture. A dry cellar is always well adapted to the purpose:

"To overcome the difficulty of moisture, have your tables to suit the quantity of fruit to ripen. For example, one of my tables is forty-five feet long by three feet wide, made of strips of boards, covered with wall-paper, at a very low price, suitable for the purpose. Then cover the paper with sawdust, place the fruit evenly over the surface, and cover with the wall-paper at night and close your cellar windows. If the weather is clear, remove the paper and open the windows, have a wire extended the length of your tables, and throw the paper over the wire to dry, as it will be considerable dampness when condensed upon it. We have lost next to nothing in specked

## Insurance.

### ARE ALL MEN MORTAL?

DEATH is the only subject upon which everybody talks, without having any experimental knowledge about it. A few men have come very near to the experience. Those who have been half drowned and those who have been cut down from the gallows, have sometimes had a foretaste of it, a glimpse into the undiscovered country; but no more.

It often seems to us that the officers of our large life insurance companies must be able to tell some strange things about Death. We, who edit the newspapers, who look into the kaleidoscope of the world every day to catch the shifting phases of the public mind, learn what life is. We see every side of it, not only its mirth and its sadness, but its ignorance and its grossness; its horrible spelling and its wretched chirography!

But Death writes a plain hand. He that runs can read it. The managers of our life insurance companies are called upon to pay its drafts every day. In the course of their business, they learn how men regard Death; how men of the world lay their plans in relation to Death; how Death affects surviving lives. And, notwithstanding all this familiarity with it, does not the Specter sometimes flash upon them in a manner that must give them pause?

Such questions as these we asked, recently, in the office of our friends, the Equitable Life Assurance Society; and, at the very moment of our conversation a letter was opened which answered us. It announced a death.

It was of a young man in Chicago, whose life had been insured for the benefit of his mother. He was in the upper loft of a warehouse, made a misstep, fell through the hoistway to the floor—dead!

When he insured his life, did he think it possible that it could end in such a manner? Doubtless, he was reasoned with for a long time before he insured himself. He hesitated. He put off the intention. He said he would think about it—might do it to-morrow; and, perhaps, not fully appreciating the necessity or wisdom of an insurance, was, at last, *persuaded* to take a policy.

Well, there is the result! Last scene of all

"That ends our strange, eventful history."

And how many men, young and old, are now hesitating, day after day, to provide for this result; to do now that which it is madness to defer?

## Financial & Commercial.

### MR. GREELEY AND SOUTH CAROLINA INDEBTEDNESS.

MR. GREELEY, in his speech of September 25th, 1872, delivered at Corry, in Pennsylvania, comments upon the debts of the Southern States incurred by what he calls carpet-bag governments. In the course of his observations occur the following words:

"I doubt whether those debts can ever be paid, and I am sure there is very little disposition to pay them among the people who own property in the South. They regard them as frauds, simple iniquities imposed upon them, and as unjust burdens which they cannot bear. I apprehend, if they were to sell out all the property in South Carolina to-day, it would not very much more than pay these pretended debts, which have been imposed upon her by carpet-baggers, who rule the negro legislators, some of them merely simple, some of them rogues, and all of them being without property, hence, without proper responsibility."

We quote the above from the edition of Mr. Greeley's speeches published by the New York *Tribune* in pamphlet form, and, hence, presumptively by his authority. We take it not only as what Mr. Greeley did say at Corry; but also as what, by its republication in this form, he deliberately offers to the public.

Looking, then, in the first place, at the case of South Carolina, we ask: What is the amount of her indebtedness? The report of the congressional committee appointed to investigate the condition of the Southern States gives the following amounts at the different periods mentioned:

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| 1860 | $4,046,540 |
| 1865 | 5,058,414 |
| 1868 | 6,915,490 |
| 1872 | 15,768,306 |

The indebtedness of the state as it stood in 1865 certainly was not contracted by the carpet-baggers, since they then had not had an opportunity for their fearful work. Let this be deducted from the present aggregate of the debt of the state, and the amount of these "pretended debts" is just **$10,709,892**. It is this amount which, as Mr. Greeley thinks, "all the property in South Carolina," if it were sold to-day, "would not very much more than pay." This may be so; yet, before coming to so sad a conclusion, it may be worth while to ascertain how much property there is in South Carolina, or, at least, was in 1870, when the ninth census was taken. On this point we submit a few figures.

The total population of the state was 705,606, of which 415,814 were free colored people and the rest were whites. The assessed value of the real estate owned by this population was $119,494,675, and of personal estate $64,418,662—making an aggregate of $183,913,337, of which the true valuation, according to the census, was $208,146,989. The improved lands in farms amounted to 2,010,539 acres; the woodland was 6,443,851 acres; and other unimproved lands amounted to 2,650,890 acres. The then present cash value of these lands was set down at $44,808,763. The value of farming implements and machinery was $2,282,946. The total amount of wages paid during the year, including the value of board, was $7,404,297. The total estimated value of all farm productions for the year, including betterments and additions to stock, was $41,909,402. The value of orchard productions was $47,960, and of the produce of market gardens $127,459.

Here are the figures by which the ninth census sets forth the condition of South Carolina in 1870; and nobody pretends that there has been any material depreciation since that period. Now, Mr. Greeley, who might have known these figures, tells the American people that if "*all* the property in South Carolina" were sold "to-day" (namely, on the 25th of last September) "it would not very much more than pay" a debt of $10,709,892. An assessed valuation of nearly two hundred millions, if put into the market, would bring but a little more than sufficient to liquidate a claim a little less than eleven millions! What can a man be thinking about, and what are we to think of him, when he talks in this way? The spectacle which a presidential candidate thus presents defies all comment. There is no such thing as doing justice to it by the use of words. If Mr. Greeley be thus inaccurate in his vision and so utterly crude in his judgment, then he is a hard-by the man to engineer the financial interests of the great nation. If he thus spake, not morally caring what he was saying, simply wishing to make a point against the carpet-baggers, without any regard to truth, then, surely, his case is no better.

There is, moreover, an undertone in the passage we have quoted which may be very fine music in the ear of a knave, but which no honest man will relish. He speaks of these debts as "pretended debts." He doubts whether they can ever be paid, and is quite sure that "there is very little disposition" among Southern property-holders to pay them. "They," in his opinion, "regard them as frauds, simple iniquities imposed upon them, and as unjust burdens, which they cannot bear." What does all this mean? What does it suggest? The space between such ideas and open repudiation is very small. The ideas are the premises from which all repudiators pretend to reason; they form the apology for the act of public infamy; and these premises and this apology are on the lips of Mr. Greeley, without one word of disclaimer, protest, or condemnation. If he meant to suggest or even recommend repudiation, he could hardly have done so in a more effectual way. The whole tone of his language smacks very strongly of the idea. That he should hint it, even ever so remotely, furnishes a very good reason why all honest men, who believe in the sacredness of the obligations of contract, should think at least twice before voting for him.

### FINANCIAL NOTES.

THE FINANCIAL EFFECT.—The general tone of feeling and remark among business men in New York consequent upon the result of the state elections of last week clearly indicates what they think of the comparative merits of Mr. Greeley and General Grant as presidential candidates. Regarding the national issue in politics as virtually settled, they no longer saw any occasion for debate and anxiety as to the future policy of the Government. General Grant's re-election being as reasonably assured as any event beforehand can be, the crotchets and *isms* of Mr. Greeley and the bad record of the Democratic party ceased to enter into the calculation in solving the problems of trade and finance. Business men know where they are and what to depend upon for the future. Any one, by observing their conversation and general tone of cheerfulness on Wednesday of last week, would at once see that their previous anxieties were relieved. The investments of capital were largely increased. The Stock Exchange at once responded to the new aspect of things. It is a significant fact that, while the premium on gold rose with Mr. Greeley's nomination at Baltimore, it as suddenly declined when the result in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana was made known in New York. Even many Democrats who, for political reasons, would have preferred a different result, evinced no financial sadness or disappointment. The plain truth is, the financial interests of the country cannot afford to try the experiment of placing such a man as Mr. Greeley in the presidential chair, especially with his present surroundings; and this is one among the many weighty reasons why the experiment will not be tried.

### THE NORTHERN ROUTE TO THE PACIFIC.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14th.—The War Department has received from Captain S. C. Kellogg, of the Fifth United States Cavalry, an official report of the military expedition which recently accompanied the surveying party of the Northern Pacific Railroad from the point in Dakota where that road crosses the Missouri River to the crossing of the Yellowstone River in Montana, near the mouth of the Powder River. The military escort consisted of 537 enlisted men and 34 company officers, and was commanded by General Stanly. The entire expedition, including troops, Indian scouts, teamsters, and railroad engineers, numbered 757. Its object was to complete the final locating survey of the railroad line across the western half of Dakota from the Missouri to the Yellowstone River. On two or three occasions straggling parties of Indians appeared on the flanks of the column, and fired upon the troops, probably with the hope of creating a stampede, which would enable them to capture or steal horses and mules. They were easily driven off in all cases, without serious fighting, and entirely without loss on the part of the escort.

The expedition ascended the valley of Heart River, a tributary of the Missouri, crossed the low divide between the Missouri and the Yellowstone, and followed down the valley of O'Fallon's Creek to the Yellowstone River. The mouth of Powder River was reached on August 18th, where a salute was fired, and the expedition prepared to return eastward. The return march was made at the rate of four or five miles per day, which enabled the engineers to make careful surveys and effect a final location of the railroad line across the section of country referred to, being a distance of about 235 miles. A practicable and excellent route was found without difficulty, and without any serious divergencies from a straight line. The river valleys along which the line mainly runs were found to be uniformly fertile, and the "bad lands," which are represented on most maps as covering a large part of the region traversed, were almost wholly avoided by the route taken. Grass was abundant all the way from the Missouri to the Yellowstone, and good water was found at convenient intervals during the entire march. Extensive beds of ignite and semi-bituminous coal were found at frequent intervals for a distance of one hundred and fifty miles. Timber exists in considerable quantities, especially in the river valley, and consists mainly of oak, ash, and cottonwood. The expedition was made without accidents or mishaps of any kind, and resulted, as above stated, in the discovery and location of an excellent railroad route.

### MONEY MARKET.

A VERY marked change has taken place in the money market since our last week's review, which is not so much the result of any actual change in the condition of things as in the feeling of confidence which now prevades the commercial community in general, and in a special manner is developed in that great financial center which is called Wall Street. This changed feeling has been produced, first, by the measures taken by the head of the Treasury Department to give support to the banks, which we mentioned last week; and, secondly and chiefly, by the result of the elections last week in Ohio, Nebraska, Indiana, and Pennsylvania. It is not our province to take a partisan view of any political affairs; but, as faithful chroniclers of financial changes and prospects, we can do no otherwise than to repeat the common talk among business men and bankers, which is that the feeling of confidence since last week in the re-election of Gen. Grant to the Presidency has made every merchant more hopeful for the future and added greatly to the already large business of the present season. The effect in Wall Street has been to make money very easy, and the banks now discount much more readily than they usually do at this season of the year. Instead of money lending at the rate of ½ to ½ per cent. a day, as was the case ten days since, it is now lending at 4 to 5 per cent. on call, and on Monday it was loaned at 3½ to 4 per cent., and this in the face of an increase by the Bank of England in the rates of interest to 6 per cent.

The Treasury Department sold the usual $1,000,000 of gold on Thursday last, and the price has since been steady at 112¾ to 113; but at the weekly purchase of 5-20 6 per cent. bonds, on Wednesday, there were none offered at a sufficiently low rate to warrant any being taken.

The bank statement on Saturday was a highly satisfactory one, as it showed the condition of the associations to be about $5,500,000 better in their legal reserve than was the case the previous week; but it would have appeared still better but for the fact that only $4,000,000 of the $5,000,000 of bonds bought on Monday had been delivered up to Saturday morning, when the bank averages were made up. Secretary Boutwell has adopted the bold measure of leaving on deposit in four of the city banks the proceeds of the sales of $5,000,000 of gold on Monday, while the amount paid out for the bonds purchased naturally finds its way into the vaults of the other banks. This action on the part of the Secretary completely nullifies the efforts of the clique engaged in locking up gold and greenbacks, and the consequence is that they have abandoned that method of "bearing" the market, and the leaders have turned "bulls."

The prices of speculative stocks in Wall Street have, as a matter of course, become very buoyant, and it is the opinion of the old operators that an advance to much higher points will take place before the end of the month. The rise has been well distributed; but it has been greatest in Pacific Mail and Western Union Telegraph Company, in which the transactions have been enormously large. Pacific Mail is selling at the commencement of the week at 86½, Western Union 76¼, Northwestern Common Railroad 74½, New York Central 96, Lake Shore 90½, St. Paul Common 57½, and Union Pacific Railroad shares 39¾.

These, it will be seen by a comparison with last week's quotations, show an advance of 1 to 5 per cent. The advance in permanent investment securities is, of course, less; but dividend-paying securities of every description are in all cases higher, and in some from 1 to 2 per cent.

Last week was the anniversary of the Chicago fire, and a year ago Wall Street was in a semi-panic. Prices were from 5 to 30 per cent. below their present points, and a feeling of uneasiness and alarm, the very reverse of that now apparent, pervaded all business circles. Take it for all in all, the present season is one of the most prosperous known to the business community since the surrender of Lee's army to General Grant, and the best of it is that the prospect is still brighter than the existing condition of affairs.

The earnings of the Central Pacific Railroad Company are as follows:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| For the month of September, | 1872 | $1,329,721 |
| " | 1871 | 985,221 |
| " | 1870 | 787,185 |
| Increase this year over | 1871 | 336,500 |
| " | 1870 | 542,037 |
| Earnings first nine months, | 1872 | 9,214,528 |
| " " " | 1871 | 6,916,474 |
| " " " | 1870 | 5,805,463 |
| Increase this year over | 1871 | 2,297,954 |
| " | 1870 | 3,408,965 |

QUOTATIONS OF CITY BANK STOCKS, MONDAY, OCT. 14TH, 1872.

| | Offered. | Asked. |
|---|---|---|
| New York | 131 | 131¾ |
| Manhattan | 150 | — |
| Merchants' | — | 116 |
| Mechanics' | 130 | 140 |
| Union | — | 140 |
| City | 235 | — |
| Phenix | 101½ | 102 |
| North River | 91½ | — |
| Tradesmen's | 140 | 151 |
| Butchers' and Drovers' | — | 148 |
| Gallatin National | 115¼ | — |
| Merchants' Exchange | 93¼ | — |
| Seventh Ward | 97 | 100 |
| State of New York | 110 | — |
| Commerce | 116 | 117 |
| Mech. Banking Association | — | 111 |
| Broadway | 260 | 300 |
| Ocean | — | 95 |
| Mercantile | 134 | — |
| American Exchange | 114 | — |
| Bank of the Republic | — | 113¾ |
| Bank of North America | 104 | — |
| Hanover | 90 | 93 |
| Irving | 125 | — |
| Metropolitan | 134 | 136 |
| Citizens' | 134 | — |
| People's | 140 | — |
| Grocers' | — | 110 |
| East River | 115 | — |
| Market | 125 | — |
| Nassau | — | 107¾ |
| Shoe and Leather | — | 151 |
| Corn Exchange | 128 | — |
| Continental | — | 83 |
| St. Nicholas | 114 | 118 |
| Commonwealth | 84 | 88 |
| Importers' and Traders' | 168 | — |
| Park | 146 | — |
| Manufacturers' & Merchants' | 100 | — |
| N. Y. National Exchange | 97 | — |
| Central National | 99 | 109 |
| Fourth National | 109 | 111 |
| Ninth National | 110 | — |
| Tenth National | — | 88 |
| Oriental | 170 | — |
| Gold Exchange | 109 | — |
| Bankers' & Brokers' Asso. | 95 | — |
| German American | 100 | 103 |

### DRY GOODS.

THE past week has been a very active one in all departments of business, but especially so in dry goods. The favorable result of the elections in Ohio, Pennsylvania, Indiana, and Nebraska have had a very good effect in the business community, and the measures of Secretary Boutwell, in giving ease to the money market, by the extra sale of gold and the purchase of bonds, have given a confident feeling to the money lenders in Wall Street, which has been of immense importance to every part of the country. From this time until the close of the month an active market may be counted upon; after which there be will a cessation of business until the great Presidential struggle shall have ended. Prices of domestic cottons have remained steady; but in woolens the tone of the market is hardly so firm.

Unbleached sheetings and shirtings have been without any special movement, the demand from first hands being mostly for small lots. There have been some reductions of prices, and Stark Mills are ½ a cent a yard lower. Prices in general, both of heavy and light weights, are steady.

In bleached sheetings and shirtings prices are steadily maintained. The sales have been mostly in small lots to make up assortments. The demand is steady.

The price of printing cloths is firm at 7¼ cents for 64 standards in the gray; but the sales are restricted by the limited supply.

Prints still sell actively, but the stock of desirable styles in the hands of agents is so small that transactions are on a comparatively small scale in consequence. Prices are well sustained.

Ginghams have been in somewhat less active demand; but the sales are as large as usual at this season, and prices are well maintained.

Cotton flannels are in good demand and appearances are favorable to more active sales. Prices are steadily maintained.

Cotton drills of standard quality, brown, are selling steadily for home consumption; and blue has sold actively for export at firm prices.

Osnaburgs are comparatively dull; but prices are well maintained.

Cotton yarn is not selling actively; but the late revision of prices has checked the tendency to a fall, and prices are now steadily maintained.

Corset jeans are in rather large supply in first hands, and prices are tending to lower points; but no essential change has yet been established.

Cambrics are selling steadily to the trade and the best black and assorted colors maintain firm rates.

Rolled jaconets are without change of price; but the trade in these goods is comparatively light, while the stock in first hands is accumulating.

Silesias are selling steadily at unchanged prices. The demand is about as usual at this season.

Apron checks are in less demand, but the sales are steady to supply the current demands of trade. Prices firm.

Stripes and ticks are in about the usual demand of the season and prices are steadily maintained.

Denims and cottonades of popular makes are in moderately good demand, and sales are effected at quotations without difficulty.

Worsted dress goods and muslin delaines are not selling quite so freely as they have been; but there is still a good demand for goods of this class which are in good supply, and the prices are low as compared with other domestic fabrics.

Woolen shawls are not in so active demand from first hands since the large auction sale of these goods; but the more popular makes still find ready sale and prices are unchanged.

Cloths and overcoatings are in good demand for certain favorite makes, while for the less popular there is a very dull market; and, while for one style of goods prices are very firm, for the other sales can only be made by a reduction from quotations.

Doeskins, like cloths and overcoatings, are in good demand for certain makes, while the less desirable are neglected. Prices have undergone no quotable change.

Fancy cassimeres of good styles are in demand, and prices steadily maintained, though the sales are in small lots. The clothiers are active in picking up job lots, and the less popular grades do not maintain prices.

Flannels are not specially active; but the desirable grades are selling steadily in small assortments, and prices for all grades are still maintained.

Blankets are in better demand. The cool weather of the past few days has caused increased sales for the better qualities. Prices steady.

Foreign goods have not improved in demand since our last week's review, and the importers, to stimulate purchases, show a willingness to make concessions in prices of even the more desirable styles of winter goods. The city retail trade is now very active, and the new importations of goods adapted to the fall trade move off rapidly; but the importations are heavy and the stock on hand is very abundant. The auction rooms are well supplied with seasonable goods, and sales are effected at satisfactory prices.


### INVESTING MONEY.

SPECIAL attention is invited to the advertisements in our columns of those bankers who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Governments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* railroad bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, Government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold, and the proceeds converted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* THE INDEPENDENT. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus exchanged than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make investments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT, 3 Park Place, New York.

## TO INVESTORS.

TO THOSE who have funds to invest in large or small amounts, or who wish to increase their income from means already invested in other less profitable securities, we recommend, after full investigation, the Seven-Thirty Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. Bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. gold interest (equal now to 8¼ currency) and sold at par, they yield an income considerably more than one-third greater than U. S. 5-20s. They are Coupon and Registered, the lowest denomination being $100, the highest $10,000.

Nearly one-third of the Main Line of the Road will be completed and in operation, with a large business, the present season. All the property and rights of the Company, including a most valuable Land Grant, averaging about 23,000 acres per mile of road, are pledged as security for the first mortgage bonds, now offered.

All marketable stocks and bonds are received in exchange at current prices. Descriptive pamphlets and maps, showing Route of Road, Connections, Tributary Country, etc., will be furnished on application.

JAY COOKE & CO.,
NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, AND WASHINGTON,
*Financial Agents, N. P. R. R.*


HOWES & MACY, Bankers, No. 30 Wall Street, N. Y., offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow interest on daily balances at the rate of Four per cent. Collections made on any point at current rates, with immediate returns. Special attention paid to choice Stock, Bonds, etc., etc., for Investors.

### GROCERS' MARKET REVIEW.

REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR "THE INDEPENDENT," BY H. K. THURBER & CO.,
*173 and 175 Chambers, 294, 296, 298 Greenwich street New York.*

COFFEES.—There is a fair trade doing in Brazils, both for invoices and lines. Importers and dealers there are confident in the future of the market and do not press sales. The general impression among dealers is that the market has touched bottom for the present. There is a good distributive trade of Javas at unchanged prices. In Maracaibos there is a better feeling, and the market is ¼ cent higher.

FISH AND SALT.—The demand for Mackerel is less active and prices are not so firm. The supply of both Shore and Bay increases. The market is easier inside rates. George's Bank and Grand Bank Codfish are in good request. Herring are in fair supply and good demand. Dank Herring moderate request. Pickled Cod and Salmon in fair demand at steady values. Liverpool Fine Salt continues firm with a good jobbing demand. The supply is fair and freely offered at quotations. Bulk is active at full prices.

FRUITS.—The supply of New Raisins increases. The demand is moderate and prices are slightly easier. Prime Old are steady in price with a fair demand. Sardines are less firm. Citrons very firm at hardening values. Currants are steady. Prunes in good request at full prices for choice lots. Nuts quiet. Foreign Green and Domestic Dry are without essential change.

MOLASSES.—The market for Foreign is quiet, at reduced prices on boiling qualities and all grades below prime. The scarcity of very fine grades continues, and on these full values are realized. New Orleans is in small stock, and holders exhibit no desire to realize before the arrival of new crop, which is near at hand.

RICE.—Carolina is in fair request at reduced values. The supply is better and a good crop is anticipated. Foreign is in fair stock and steady in price with a good demand.

SPICES.—In most kinds loss buoyancy is noticeable, although a good demand prevails and prices generally are firm. Cloves are slightly easier. Mace is in speculative request with large movement. From grinders and the trade the demand is good, at well sustained prices.

SUGARS.—Refined move steadily at quoted prices. The demand is good, without special activity. Stocks are moderate, and the firmness of Raws tends to strengthen Refined. Raws are very firmly held, and purchases cannot be effected except at full rates. The stock is light and arrivals are meager. Holders are confident in increased values. At the close the demand was brisk for both Raw and Refined.

SYRUPS.—There is a good inquiry for all grades and prices are steady. Sugarhouses are in active request for export, with a good local demand, at very full prices.

TEAS.—There is an improved demand for invoices and the line trade is fair, the easier working of the money market having had the effect to stimulate trade. The market for some grades is from 2 to 5 cents higher. Holders of Green Teas are firm, in consequence of light stock, and there is a more confident feeling as to Oolongs and Japans.

### GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR "THE INDEPENDENT."

*A Table of Quotations will be found in a previous column.*

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.—Flour has met with a good demand, the sales being in excess of the previous week. The market a portion of the time was depressed, but the variations in prices were inconsiderable. For city manufacture the demand is good and prevents an accumulation of stock. High grade Southern are firm at full rates. Shipping grades are in good request, and the clearances have been to a fair extent. Although closing with more activity, holders are not inclined to decrease values, very few grades yielding the cost of production at the present price of Wheat. Several lots of undesirable quality have been offered, and a portion disposed of at a concession; but good grades are generally steady. Flour is steady and Corn Meal less active. The Wheat market has been subject to variations, being dull and depressed at the opening; but, with light receipts, small stock, and fair demand, more steadiness was manifested later in the week. Prime Winter and Spring are scarce and command full prices. Millers at present can scarcely compete with shippers. The market is steady for prime and slow on inferior grades. Corn has been in good export demand; light receipts and slightly easier freights inuring to sellers' advantage. Oats are firm and in good request. Rye is firm, but not selling to any considerable extent. Barley is inactive, and strictly choice lots only command attention. Barley Malt is but little inquired for.

BUILDING MATERIALS.—*Bricks* are in moderately active request, at unchanged values. *Lime* is in small demand, with fair arrivals and stock sufficient. *Glass*.—The receipts of French Window increase; the supply is liberal and prices steady. American is held with confidence at late values. *Hair* is steady. *Lime* is in moderate request at steady prices. Receipts fair. *Lumber* in light inquiry and moderate receipts. Shingles steady in price and demand confined to immediate use. Receipts and inquiry for Southern Pine are falling off. But little doing in Dressed Boards for local use, but a continued good demand from shippers. Eastern Spruce Lumber is quiet. *Salt* unchanged, small receipts, and light demand. *Nails* in good demand.

COTTON has been in good demand, and the market is firmer, with a brisk business for export. For future delivery an increased activity is noticeable, and holders look upon the market as being in a satisfactory condition.

HIDES AND LEATHER.—The Hide market is decidedly more active; and, although prices have not changed, holders insist on full rates. The sales are liberal, and of very full rates. The sales are liberal, and receipts in excess of same period last year. Leather is without change in prices; but more activity is noticeable, with increased sales for export of common stock. Manufacturing interests are the principal purchasers, confining their demands to the best selections of stock. The receipts are light of all kinds and there is more tone to the market.

METALS.—Scotch Pig Iron is in lighter stock than for a long time past. Full prices are asked and realized. American quiet, with but few sales. Scrap is without change, but little doing in Rails. Refined Bar is dull. Common steady demand, but less firm. Sheets firm. Russia inactive. Ingot Copper is dull, and asking rates are not readily paid. Prices are not quotably lower. Manufactures of Copper and Yellow Metal are steady. Lead is firm and tends upward. Steel is steady. Spelter is in slightly reduced stock. The market continues weak. Pig Tin is inactive; sellers and buyers being apart in their views. Plates are in limited demand, without change in value. Iron Wire is steady. Zinc unchanged.

MISCELLANEOUS.—The stock of Beeswax increases and prices have receded. Broom Corn is in slightly increased demand for New. Brooms are steady. Cooperage Stock in good demand for Staves; Shooks and Hoops steady. Candles unchanged. Drugs and Dyes in good demand. Opium has further advanced. Oil Cassia is in speculative request. Cream Tartar is doing better. Chemicals quiet. Dyewoods generally quiet, with a fair demand for St. Domingo Logwood. Nothing doing in Feathers. Gummies in light request. Hardware quiet and steady. Hay weak and lower, with increased receipts. Retail lots 25 to 30 cents per hundred higher than our quotations, which are always for shipping lots. Straw in fair demand. Manilla Hemp is more active and higher. Jute dull and without improvement in price. Hops steady, with slightly increased inquiry, for immediate use. Paints steady. Paper and Paper Stock without change. Seeds dull. Deer Skins firm. Goat quiet. Sumac firm, but inactive. Tallow steady and quiet. Tobacco of all kinds in fair demand and steady. Freights quiet; rates generally steady, with some shading in a few instances.

OILS, NAVAL STORES, ETC.—Lard Oil is in good request. Whale is quiet. Menhaden is more active. Linseed in moderate demand. Palm held firmly and stock light. Oil Cake is inactive and weak. Petroleum is less active. The export trade is restricted by scarcity of vessels, and Crude is slightly lower. Refined continues firm. Naptha is quiet, prices being above purchasers' views. Spirits Turpentine has been variable, closing firm. Rosins are quiet, in consequence of the restrictions on tonnage. There is a scarcity of Tar and the market is firm. Pitch steady.

PROVISIONS.—The buoyancy in the Pork market noticed in our last is succeeded by tameness and lower values. Western advices indicate a heavy crop, which shakes confidence here. Hog products are generally doing better. Dressed Hogs in good demand at 6¾ to 7¼ cents per pound. Pigs 7¼ to 7¾. Bacon very firm, with upward tendency. Cut Meats in good request at previous prices. Beef easy. Tierce Beef nominal. Lard a little firmer, with a good demand.

WOOL.—The auction sale of Thursday was well attended, and about 500,000 pounds were disposed of (700,000 offered) at about market values, quality considered, much of which was undesirable. The market is quiet and lacks permanence. The stock is light, and without prospect of immediate increase. Manufacturers are loth to purchase and holders do not seem anxious to realize. Western growers adhere tenaciously to their terms; consequently the receipts of Domestic Fleece are light. Some net-cash transactions have taken place at prices below quotations.

### LIVE STOCK MARKET.

FOR WEEK ENDING OCT. 15TH, 1872.

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT]

With increasingly liberal supplies of Beeves values have further declined. Good stock are relatively scarce, and poor superabundant. The former are in good demand, the latter are disposed of slowly. No fancy premium stock are offered. A wide margin is made in Texans and Cherokees as to quality and condition. Milch Cows are steady in value. Calves are in good supply and fair demand. Sheep and Lambs are abundant, and lower prices are accepted generally. Swine are in ample supply and the market is firm.

BREVES.—Receipts 10,235. Sales at 12¼ to 13½ cents per pound for Prime to Extra Steers, 11 to 12 for Medium to Good, 9 to 11 for Common to Ordinary, 6 to 8 for Poor, 7¼ to 10 for Texans.

MILCH COWS.—$35 to $75 per head for the general run, with $85 to $100 for Fancy exceptions. Receipts 76.

CALVES.—Receipts 2,426. Grassers bring $5.50 to $12.50 per head; and Milk-fed 7 to 10 cts. per pound, with a few exceptions at 10½ cts.

SWINE.—Receipts 43,048. In good demand at 5¼ to 5¾ cts. per pound.

## POSTSCRIPT.

### LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING, Oct. 14th, 1872.

This forenoon are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It confidently believed that this weekly information, specially reported to THE INDEPENDENT, is more perfect than to any other newspaper in the city in worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

PRINTS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Merrimack, D | 11¾ | Wamsutta | 9 |
| Cocheco, fancy | 12 | Garner & Co | 11¾ |
| Sprague | 11¾ | Arnold | 11 |
| American | 11¾ | Hamilton | 11¾ |
| Dunnells | 11¾ | Richmond | 11¾ |
| Allens | 11¾ | Gloucester | 11¾ |
| Manchester | 11¾ | Mourning | 11¾ |
| | | Oriental | 11¾ |

GINGHAMS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lancaster | 14 | Roanoke | 12¾ |
| Hartford | 12½ | Glasgow | 13 |

SHOWN SHEETINGS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Amoskeag, A | 14 | Pepperell, R | 14½ |
| Lawrence, D | 14 | " G | 13½ |
| " R | 14 | " C | 12½ |
| " G | 13 | " E | 11½ |
| " C | 12 | " B | 10½ |
| " E | 11 | " A | 8¾ |
| Pacific, Extra | 14 | " W | 27½ |
| " H | 13 | " N | 24 |
| " A | 12 | Bost, R | 14 |
| Atlantic A | 14 | " H | 13 |
| " H | 13 | " L | 11 |
| " W | 12 | Appleton, A | 14 |
| " V | 11 | Laconia, O | 13½ |
| Augusta, F | 14 | " E | 12½ |
| " B | 13 | " C | 11½ |
| Massachusetts | 14 | Lyman, E | 14 |
| " BB | 13 | " C | 12 |
| Indian Head | 14 | " B | 11 |
| " E | 13 | Tremont | 14 |
| Exeter, A | 14 | Indian Orchard, A | 14 |
| " B | 13 | " B | 13 |
| Medford | 13 | " W | 11½ |
| Augusta | 13 | " N | 10½ |
| " S | 11 | " W | 9 |
| Pittsfield, A | 14 | Great Falls, H | 15 |
| Kennebec | 14 | " N | 13½ |
| Bedford, R | 14 | " W | 11½ |
| Berkshire | 14 | " N | 10½ |
| " E | 13 | Dwight, A | 14½ |
| Newmarket, A | 14 | " W | 11½ |

BLEACHED MUSLIN.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| New York Mills | 14 | Reynolds, AA | 12 |
| Wamsutta | 14 | Hamilton, Regular | 11 |
| " | 13 | Baker & Son | 14 |
| Tuscarora | 14 | " | 13 |
| Bates | 14 | Lonsdale | 15 |
| White Rock | 14 | Cambric | 13 |
| Forestdale | 14 | Hill | 14 |
| Masonville | 14 | " | 13 |
| Blackstone | 14 | Bartlett | 14½ |
| Hope | 14 | " 36-inch | 16½ |
| Lonsdale | 14 | " 31-inch | 15 |
| " 42-inch | 16½ | James Sykes Mills | 14 |
| " 36-inch | 15 | " 33-inch | 15½ |
| Wauregan | 14 | " 31-inch | 14½ |
| Pequot | 14 | Great Falls, A | 15 |
| " | 13 | " A | 14 |
| " | 12 | " A | 13 |
| " | 11 | " A | 12 |
| " | 10 | Red Bank, A | 14 |
| Utica | 14 | " | 13 |
| " | 13 | Waltham, X | 15½ |
| " | 12 | " 43-inch | 16½ |
| " | 11 | " | 15 |
| Boot, R | 14 | " | 14 |
| " H | 13 | " | 13 |
| " E | 12 | " | 12 |
| An-troscoggin | 14 | Bay Mills | 14 |
| Dwight A | 14 | Green, O | 13 |
| " Cloth | 15 | Amoskeag, A | 14½ |

DENIMS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Amoskeag | 18 | Otis Company, CC | 17 |
| " | 22 | " HR | 20 |
| Jone Hill | 18 | " ACA | 22 |
| " | 15 | Warren, Brown | 18 |
| Warren Manufacturing | 18 | Lewiston, Brown | 15 |
| Union | 20 | Columbian | 23 |
| New Market | 15 | | |

STRIPED SHIRTINGS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Amoskeag | 18 | Whittenton, A | 18 |
| York | 15½ | " B | 15½ |
| Uncasville | 13½ | Eagle | 10½ |
| American | 15½ | Thorndike | 17 |
| Hamilton | 13½ | Hamaker | 11¾ |
| Everett | 11¾ | | |

TICKS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| York, 36-inch | 21 | Swift River | 13 |
| York, 32-inch | 19 | Methuen, A | 21 |
| Manchester, A | 19 | Hamilton, Regular | 16 |
| " B | 17 | Willow Brook | 15 |
| " C | 15 | Everett | 11¾ |
| " D | 13 | " A, Extra | 26½ |
| " E | 11 | Hampden, CC | 15 |
| Conestoga, Gold Medal | 21 | Pearl River | 27 |
| Extra, F | 24 | Pittsfield | 8½ |

CORSET JEANS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Amoskeag | 15½ | Pepperell | 16 |
| Lacoma | 13½ | Bates | 15½ |
| Nanmkeag Satteen | 16 | Indian Orchard | 13½ |
| New Market | 13½ | Everett | 10½ |

BROWN DRILLS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Atwokeag | 15 | Lonsdale | 15½ |
| Pocasset | 15½ | Tremont | 14 |
| Lacoma | 14 | Augusta | 13 |
| Stark A | 17 | Winthrop | 15 |

DELAINES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Pacific | 23 | Lowell | 18 |
| Hamilton | 20 | Sprague | 16 |
| Manchester | 20 | Armures | 20 |

CANTON FLANNELS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hamilton | 17 | Everett | 18 |
| Lacoma | 16 | Amoskeag, A | 25 |
| Tremont, A | 18½ | Allerton, H | 26 |
| " B | 23½ | " O | 20 |
| Nashua A | 16 | | |


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